Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

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SHERIFF'S SALES.

NOTICE.—Persons interested in Sheriff's sales will take notice that the practice which has heretofore prevailed of holding Sheriff's sales over till Wednesday of Court is dispensed with, and that now and hereafter, in all sales advertised for Monday of Court week, the property will positively be knocked down on Monday at the hour fixed for the sale.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Venditioni Exponas, Alias Venditioni Exponas* and *Plurius Levari Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the *Court House in Ebensburg*, on **Monday, the 4th day of December next**, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of John Kunsman, of, in and to a certain piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of G. W. Stalb, Wm. Laverty, and others, containing 110 acres, more or less, about 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one story plank house, now in the occupancy of John Kunsman. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Isaac Crawford.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Peter McGough, Esq., of, in and to the following described farm and tract of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, bounded and described as follows: That is to say, the northern one full or equal moiety, or half part, of all that tract of land called "Friendship," situate on the waters of Blacklick, or Conemaugh, in the county of Cambria, (late Bedford county,) State of Pennsylvania, beginning at a sugar tree, thence by vacant land near the foot of the Allegheny mountain, north 20 degrees, east 45 perches, to a maple tree; north 7 degrees, west 222 perches, to a beech tree; thence by vacant land, south 56 degrees, west 33 perches, to a birch tree; south 35 degrees, west 33 perches, to a post, and south 59 degrees, west 122 perches, to a post; thence by an old survey, south 11 deg., east 135 perches, to a birch tree; thence by vacant hills, south 35 degrees, east 120 perches, to a buttonwood, and north 79 degrees, east 65 perches, to the place of beginning; containing four hundred and twenty-nine and a-half (429½) acres and allowance, being the same tract of land which Thos. N. Penrose and Jane his wife, Wm. V. Anderson and Ann P. his wife, Morris L. Hallowell and Hannah his wife, and Norwood Penrose and Josephine his wife, of Philadelphia by their deed bearing date of the 8th day of April A. D. 1851, conveyed to John J. White, Esq., as trustee, etc., and the said John J. White, by his deed of assignment endorsed thereon, bearing date the 2d of December, A. D. 1863, recorded in the office for recording of deeds in and for Cambria county, in Record Book, volume 21, page 35, etc., assigned and conveyed to Edward McGlade. Also, one piece or parcel or tract of land situate in Summerhill township, in said county of Cambria, warranted and surveyed in the name of Samuel Blodget, including a piece of land purchased by John Kean from Murray & McConnell, containing four hundred and forty-one (441) acres, be the same more or less, having thereon erected a saw-mill and a frame house, being the same premises purchased by Lewis Cassiday as the property of John Kean, sold and conveyed to the said Lewis Cassiday, by John Roberts, Esq., High Sheriff of Cambria county, by deed poll dated 9th of June, 1858, recorded in the office for recording of deeds in and for the said county of Cambria, in Record Book, volume 16, page 494, and again sold at Sheriff's sale as the property of Lewis Cassiday and conveyed to the said Edward McGlade by Robert P. Linton, Esq., High Sheriff of Cambria county aforesaid, by deed poll acknowledged in the court of common pleas of Cambria county, on the 20th June, 1861, and recorded in the Recorder's office aforesaid, in Record Book volume 23, page 73, etc., and which James Myers, Esq., the High Sheriff of the said county of Cambria, seized and took in execution on a judgment against the said Edward McGlade in favor of Henry Logan, and afterwards, to wit, on 11th December, 1867, by his deed poll, sold and conveyed to the said Peter McGough, and which the said Sheriff also seized in execution on a judgment in favor of Henry Foster against the said Edward McGlade, and sold and conveyed by his deed poll, acknowledged in open court on the 11th of December, 1867, to the said Peter McGough. Also, one other tract of land which Wm. McGough and Mary his wife, and Joseph McGough, by their deed dated 4th December, 1842, situate in Washington township, conveyed to Peter McGough, described as follows: Beginning at a post; thence north 83 degrees, west 79 perches, to a post; thence north 73 degrees, west 134 perches to a post; thence south 70 degrees, east 46 perches, to a post; thence south 28 degrees, east 100 perches, to a spruce; thence south 63 degrees, east 100 perches to a beech; thence south 40 degrees, west 76 perches, to a post; and thence south 12 degrees, west 76 perches, to a post; and thence south 12 degrees, west 107 perches, to the place of beginning—containing one hundred and forty-seven (147) acres, more or less, adjoining lands of John Noel, Sam'l McGough, and others, being the same as described in a deed to John McGough, jr., and Thomas D. McGough, dated 13th June, 1863, being the same land Wm. McGough and others, by their deed dated 4th December, 1842, recorded in Record Book, volume 20, page 537, etc., sold and conveyed to the said Peter McGough, and which is situated in Washington township, as aforesaid, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John J. White, trustee of Thomas V. Penrose and Jane his wife, Wm. V. Anderson and Ann P. his wife, Morris L. Hallowell and Hannah his wife, Nimrod Penrose and Josephine his wife, and Rebecca Penrose.

Also, all the right, title and interest of E. McGlade and P. McGough, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Philip Biter, John Kennedy, and others, containing 153 acres, more or less, about 100 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house and frame barn, now in the occupancy of Mrs. John McGough. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter Somers.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Peter McGough, of, in and to a certain piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Wm. Russell, Joseph Burgoon, R. B. Westbrook, and others, containing two hundred and fourteen (214) acres, more or less, about twenty acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank dwelling house, a frame stable, and a water saw mill, now in the occupancy of Sylvester McKinzie. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suits of John Kaylor, and Long, Rucken & Co.

Also, all the right, title and interest of James McCleskey, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the village of St. Augustine, Cambria county, fronting on the Philipsburg road, bounded on the east by land of E. Elliott, on the west by lot of Charles Dillon, and on the north by land of E. Elliott, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story frame house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of George Harbor. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Thomas Adams, jr., and John H. Douglass, Executors of the last will and testament of Thomas Adams, deceased.

Also, all the right, title and interest of George Rutledge, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Wm. Maguire, Lewis Storm, Paul Conrad, and others, containing 90 acres, more or less, about 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and a frame barn, now in the occupancy of Peter E. Mulvehill. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of E. & H. Nutter.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Henry Luther, of, in and to a certain piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Latterner, Constantine Luther, and others, containing 50 acres, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and part frame and part log barn, now in the occupancy of Henry Luther. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of J. Leib, for use of Henry Hopple.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Robert Donaldson, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Thos. Connell, dec'd, Jacob Burgoon and others, containing 125 acres, more or less, about 20 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and a frame barn, now in the occupancy of Francis McAtamany. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Sarah Sanford, now for use of James Conrad.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Zephaniah Weakland, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Hiram Fritz, Isaac Weakland, and others, containing 60 acres, more or less, about 15 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house, a frame barn and a small plank stable, now in the occupancy of Zephaniah Weakland. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Buck & Co.

Also, all the right, title and interest of William Laverty, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, adjoining land of Richard Nagle, Gillingham & Garrison, and others, containing 50 acres, more or less, about 30 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house and a log stable, now in the occupancy of William Laverty. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jacob Garman.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Joseph W. Seese, of, in and to a certain lot of ground situate in Frogtown, Adams township, Cambria county, fronting on the Township Road on the east, adjoining lots of Christian Hare and David Snabley on the north, land of Lewis Dunmire on the west, and the old State Road on the south, containing about two (2) acres, more or less, about one acre of which is cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and a board stable, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Josiah Helsel.

Also, all the right, title and interest of James F. Parrish, of, in and to the one undivided half interest in a piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Raphael Kite, Simon Owens, and others, containing 80 acres, more or less, about 30 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a log house and a log barn, now in the occupancy of James F. Parrish and Catharine Parrish. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of F. D. Saupp.

W. B. BONACKER, *Sheriff.*
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 15, 1871.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.* and *Levari Facias* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at *Union Hall, Johnstown*, on **Monday**, the **27th day of November**, inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of John Keelan, of, in and to a certain lot of ground situate in Cambria borough, Cambria county, fronting 40 feet on Broad street on the south and running back 132 feet to an alley on the north, adjoining lot of Andrew Myers on the west and an alley on the east, having thereon erected two one-and-a-half story plank dwelling houses and two plank stables, now in the occupancy of John Keelan, Michael Mack, James Patterson and Joseph Stevenson. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of John Keelan, of, in and to a certain lot of ground situate in Cambria borough, Cambria county, fronting 50 feet on Broad str't on the north and running back 132 feet to an alley on the south, adjoining other lot of John Keelan on the west and lot of John and Patrick Coligan on the east, having thereon erected a two story plank dwelling house and a board stable, now in the occupancy of Lawrence Burns. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of John Keelan, of, in and to a certain lot of ground situate in Cambria borough, Cambria county, fronting 50 feet on Broad street on the north and running back 132 feet to an alley on the south, adjoining lot of Charles Oswald on the west and lot of John Keelan, on the east, having thereon erected a two story plank dwelling house, now in the occupancy of John F. Dannis. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of S. H. Watson & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Burket and Samuel Rhodes, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Conemaugh boro', Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Cushon, Peter Monahan, and others, containing one acre, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of the said Samuel Rhodes. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John S. Ogden, for use of George W. McDowell, now for use of C. B. Ellis.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Catharine McKenna and Daniel McKenna, of, in and to all that certain lot or parcel of ground situate in Johnstown, County of Cambria and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Fronting twenty-five (25) feet on the south side of Market street and running back southerly fifty-five and one-half (55½) feet to lot now of Mr. Binding, being lots late the property of James Downey, sr., dec'd, and lot now or late the property of John Coad and M. O'Connell on the east, being the same lot of ground which by sundry mesne conveyances and allowances in law became vested in John M. Power and Jacob Riley, who by deed dated the 9th day of April, 1859, conveyed the same to David D. Jones, who by his deed conveyed the same, dated May 10th, 1864, to Jas. Herrington, and the said Jas. Herrington, by his deed dated June 13th, 1864, conveyed the same to George Hiser, jr., who by his deed dated Nov. 3d, 1865, conveyed the same to John Krauss, who by his deed dated Nov. 5, 1866, conveyed the same to Catharine McKenna, a party hereto, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances.—Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Robert Robison and Samuel B. Robison, trading as Robison & Co., and S. B. Robison, Adm'r of S. B. Robison, dec'd, and Hill Burgoon, Administrator C. F. A. of R. Robison, dec'd.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 6, 1871.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Fieri Facias* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the *Court House in Ebensburg*, on SATURDAY, the 2d day of December next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Andrew Rager, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Jacob Reighard, Frederick Constable, and others, containing 144 acres, more or less, about 20 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one story log house and a log barn, now in the occupancy of Andrew Rager. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of H. A. Shoemaker.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Lawrence Stich, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, fronting on Main street on the east and extending back to lot of heirs of John Campbell, dec'd, on the west, adjoining lot of Simon Schroth on the north and lot of John A. Kennedy on the south, having thereon erected a two story frame house and a frame stable, now in the occupancy of Lawrence Stich. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of J. Buck & Co.

W. B. BONACKER, *Sheriff.*
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 15, 1871.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on *Wednesday, the 6th day of December next*, to wit:

The partial account of E. R. Glasgow, Adm'x of James Glasgow, deceased.

The second account of R. R. Davis and John Bennett, Adm'rs of D. J. Davis, late of Cambria township, dec'd. Fund arising from the sale of decedent's real estate.

The first and final account of Alfred C. Gibson, Executor of Mrs. Elizabeth Gibson, late of the borough of Ebensburg, deceased.

The second and final account of Wm. Behe, Adm'r of Edward Burk, late of Washington township, deceased.

The first account of Stephen Stutzman, Administrator of Lewis Cobaugh, late of the borough of Johnstown, deceased.

The first account of James C. Murray, Guardian of John D. O'Connell, minor child of John D. O'Connell, late Major of the U. S. Army.

The second and partial account of F. D. Storm, Administrator of D. T. Storm, late of Washington township, deceased.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 4, 1871.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following Appraisements of certain personal property of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates, under the Act of Assembly of 14th April, 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court for approval on *Wednesday, the 6th day of December next*, to wit:

Appraisement of the personal property set apart for Mary J. Riffle, widow of Jas. M. Riffle, late of Summitville borough, dec'd—$300.00.

Inventory of the amount, viz: $300, set apart by the appraisers of the personal estate of Baltas Kohler, late of Johnstown, deceased, out of his estate, for the use of his widow and family, $300.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Clerk O. C.
Clerk O. C.'s Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 9, 1871.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JAMES M. RIFFLE, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of James M. Riffle, late of Summitville borough, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims are desired to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

WM. H. SECHLER, Administrator.
Ebensburg, Nov. 4, 1871.-6t.

STRAY STEER!—Strayed from the premises of the subscriber, on or about the 10th of October last, a dark red and white spotted STEER, about a year and a half old. No ear marks. Any information that will lead to the recovery of said Steer will be thankfully received and liberally rewarded.

JOSEPH GUTWALD.
Carroll Twp., Nov. 18, 1871.-3t.

The Poet's Department.

TO WHOM SHALL WE GIVE THANKS!

A little boy had sought the pump
From whence the sparkling waters burst,
And drank with eager joy the draught
That kindly quenched his raging thirst;
Then gracefully he touched his cap—
"I thank you, Mr. Pump," he said,
"For this nice drink you've given me!"
(This little boy had been well bred.)

Then said the pump, "My little man,
You're welcome to what I have done;
But I am not the one to thank—
I only help the water run."
"Oh, then," the little fellow said,
(Polite he always meant to be,)
"Cold water please accept my thanks,
You have been very kind to me."

"Ah!" said cold water, "don't thank me,
Far up the hillside lives the spring
That sends me forth with generous hand
To gladden every living thing."
"I'll thank the spring, then," said the boy,
And gracefully he bowed his head;
"Oh, don't thank me, my little man,"
The spring with silvery accents said.

"Oh, don't thank me—for what am I
Without the dew and summer rain?
Without their aid I ne'er could quench
Your thirst, my little boy, again."
"Oh, well then," said the little boy,
"I'll gladly thank the rain and dew."
"Pray don't thank us—without the sun
We could not fill one cup for you."

"Then, Mr. Sun, ten thousand thanks
For all that you have done for me,"
"Stop!" said the sun with blushing face,
"My little fellow don't thank me;
'Twas from the ocean's mighty stores
I drew the draught I gave to the."
"Oh, Ocean thanks!" then said the boy—
It echoed back, "Not unto me."

"Not unto me, but unto Him
Who formed the depth in which I lie,
So give thy thanks, my little boy,
To Him who will thy wants supply,"
The boy took off his cap and said,
In tones so gentle and subdued,
"Oh, God, I thank Thee for this gift—
Thou art the Giver of all good."

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Condemned to death! Condemned to perish ignominiously on the scaffold! Condemned to bid adieu to wife, mother, children and friends!

The poor man wept aloud in the extremity of his anguish. His trembling lips could frame no prayer, and thus the last avenue of escape was closed against him. The most direct and equivocal evidence surrounded this man—Lloyd Fletcher by name—and the jury in bringing in their verdict of "Guilty in the first degree," had only acted on their sober conviction of the man's guilt, drawn from the overwhelming evidence.

Charles Lancaster, an Englishman, and a neighbor of Fletcher's, had been found brutally murdered, in a lone spot in the suburbs of London. Fletcher's pistol was picked up near him, thrown aside as he found himself pursued.

Footprints in the mud corresponded exactly with the boots the prisoner wore, and, to crown all, they had been bitter and inveterate enemies for months previous. Fletcher had been heard to say, on several occasions, that nothing but the man's death could satisfy his own implacable vengeance; and then, again, he could produce no one to assist him in proving an alibi. Lloyd was a man very domestic in his habits, and very devotedly attached to his family. He was known to be absent from home in the evening, yet on this particular night, Mrs Fletcher waited up until daylight for his return, expecting, every moment (on account of the circumstance being so unprecedented) to have him brought home to her a corpse. He seemed to be recovering from the deep stupor of intoxication as he entered his wife's presence on the morning described, and only knew just enough to find the bed and sleep profoundly.

At the time of his arrest, his hands were found lame and bruised; so this, with the rest, made the sum too crushing for the skillful counsel he had employed, and the result was "Hanged by the neck, Fletcher, till you are dead; and God have mercy on your soul."

It lacked now only three days to the execution, and here he sat, in his lone, comfortless, white-washed cell, and his head bowed in his hands. Can nothing be done? Must I die thus, poor miserable dog that I am? Oh, God, where art Thou? Will Omnipotence allow an innocent man to perish? Out upon such a God as that!" And the poor fellow struck wildly at his prison house, groaning so deeply that he aroused the attention of the turnkey, who was passing the cell. The iron door swung back on its creaking hinges and the stalwart form of the keeper appeared before him.

"Come, come, Fletcher, less noise here; be a man! You ain't the first man who had to swing—not by a long shot! You won't get much sympathy here if you are like a nursing infant, I can tell you. Die game, Fletcher, die game."

"But I am innocent, I tell you, old wretch; as innocent of the crime as my little girl baby at home. Oh, my God? my wife—my children—"

"Oh, shut up! here's your old woman, now."

The hardened turnkey waited a moment to witness the meeting of this suffering couple, and then, with muttering curses, withdrew. But the condemned man and his loving, faithful wife, took no notice of his departure, but clasped in each other's arms, waiting for calmness to speak.

"Oh, Sarah!"

"Oh, Lloyd! God have mercy on us all, my husband! And now listen. Lie down here—place your head on my lap; I have something to tell you." "Tell me, Sarah, did they search you this time?" he asked, grasping her hands.

"Yes, Lloyd, and they found nothing. I repented my rash promise to you before I reached home. Come what may, suicide must not be your fate. But listen; you see that I am comparatively happy; and let me tell you what has produced this change. A sweet little dream in which I saw you and our darlings all together, comfortable and happy."

"Oh, Sarah, talk not of dreams to a doomed man like me; perhaps we may be happy in another existence; but no, that cannot be—for surely God will not allow an innocent man the death of the guilty. Oh, no, Sarah—oh, no!"

"Keep up your courage, my dear husband; a certain strange, mysterious something assures me that all will yet be well, how or in what manner Heaven only knows."

I wish I could see it—I wish I could feel it Sarah; do not mislead me with false hopes. Oh, my God! if there could only be found a way to escape from this ignominious death!"

"Come, madam, time's up," and the turnkey made his appearance. "Hate to disturb such a pair of cooing doves, but orders are orders, ma'am, and must be obeyed. Always obey orders, if you break crowns. You ought to persuade your husband to stop his sniveling."

Sarah, with a gesture of scorn and impatience, prepared to leave.

"Mark what I tell you, ma'am, you'll be looking for another husband in three months' time," continued the wretch, as he walked out by her side.

Sarah hurried through the corridor endeavoring to hear as little as possible of the brute's conversation, and reached her home and children, there to hope and pray. The hours sped on, and it lacked one day more for the execution. Fletcher had given up all hopes of a reprieve, and listened to the building of the scaffold with a solemn feeling born of despair.

"I've brought another gal to see you this time, Fletcher. It's very probable she won't be so agreeable-like as t'other one, but will do as much good, I reckon."

A woman in black stood before the bed on which Fletcher reclined. He recognized Mrs. Lancaster, the wife of the murdered man.

"Ah, this does me good," said she, taking a step nearer and shaking her clenched fist in his face. "It don't pay to take a fellow-creature's life, does it? Don't you speak to me, you villain—don't dare to open your mouth. I came here to gloat over your misery, and see how the prospect of leaving your wife and babies affected you. Oh, you tremble! I have found the tender cord. My husband's wife and children were nothing—oh, no? Wretch, villain! May the law be fully justified."

The woman, to all appearance, exasperated beyond the power of further utterance, stepped a little nearer and with a sly movement, hid one of her gloves under the pillow of the bewildered man.

"Have you finished, ma'am," inquired the turnkey, with his hand on the door.

"Now, really, Fletcher, don't you rather prefer an interview of this kind to one of those lally-gagging sort you have had so meny of lately? 'Twill do you more good—ten to one. What are you doing now?"

"Giving him one more look, that is all. Murderer! robber! wretch! I want to engrave his picture on my brain so indelibly that I never can forget a single feature."

"By the crown, your old man must have had a Tartar! Oh, ho, ho!" and the fat turnkey shook his fat sides with laughter. "I don't believe he's got it much hotter where he's staying now than he had it with you. It takes a woman to use up the King's English. I always said so, now I know it."

Mrs. Lancaster drew her veil over her face and quietly left the prison. As soon as he dared, with trembling fingers Lloyd drew forth the glove. In it was a vial containing a mixture of chloroform, or ether, a small sharp instrument to file his shackles, and a note. It read thus:

"You are not the man, and I cannot allow you to be hung. Overpower the keeper, take his clothes and leave. Go to the old rookery, No— first floor, where a disguise awaits you, and then God help you, for you must conceal yourself."

Lloyd, with a wildly beating heart, concealed the articles and tried to think. The keeper did not enter the cell till after he brought his tea, and how could he accomplish his purpose then? There would be too many astir in the prison then, and he might be detected.

"Defeated now with the weapons of deliverance in my hands. No, indeed, Lloyd Fletcher!"

"Fletcher, I suppose you know that according to the prison rules you are not allowed to stay alone to-night. It would be barbarous to leave a feller without good company his last night on earth," said the turnkey, an hour or two after Mrs. Lancaster's visit.

"You'll have to take your pick atween old Father Walsh and myself, but I suppose you will take me, bad as you hate me, afore that hypocrite."

"Why can't I have my wife?" asked Lloyd, with a voice full of bitterness.

"Oh, wives ain't allowable on such occasions. She'll be round in the morning an hour or two; but talk quick—which will you have?"

"What difference do you think it makes to me, you heartless wretch, who watches with my last moments on earth, when my only friend is denied me."

So it was arranged. The turnkey was to occupy his cell, and Lloyd went to work with his little instrument to file the handcuffs and chain which bound him. It was slow and tedious, but in an hour's time he had the satisfaction of one free hand, and the power to remove his limbs from the galling, rattling torments which had so firmly held him.

"I must be able to throw these fetters off, or I am lost." So he worked away industriously until the obstinate link was displaced, and he could wear or leave them off at his pleasure. Ten o'clock arrived and the turnkey had his cot brought in the cell.

"When are you going to turn in, Fletcher. I'm as tired as an East India nigger. Plaguy afraid I wont be much company to-night; better had the priest. You wrote all your letters yesterday, Fletcher, did you?" and the keeper yawned deeply, turned over once or twice, and in five minutes was snoring profoundly.

"Now is my time," thought Fletcher. "It won't do to wait. Heaven help me."

Noiselessly he stepped from the chains and drew off the torturing hand-cuffs. It was but the work of a moment to saturate his handkerchief with the mixture, and less time than it takes me to tell it, Lloyd had stripped the hardened wretch. There was a trifling difference in their height, but Lloyd lacked the aldermanic proportions of the jailor. However he managed that quickly and easily, unlocked the door of the cell, stepped into the corridor, locked it again carefully, withdrew the key, and imitated as nearly as possible the dull, heavy tread of the keeper. The jail physician was just leaving the building, and Lloyd walked along after him, as if to see him safely out. Only one subordinate guarded the entrance, and so Lloyd and the doctor walked out together, without exciting the slightest suspicion.

He reached the old rookery, donned his attire, which proved to be a soldier's uniform, removed the black wig of the keeper, and substituted a light, curly one, and before twelve o'clock, had reached the house of a friend, two or three miles from the city, told his story, and was warmly received and promised protection. Lloyd felt sure he had left no clue by which he could be traced to this spot, and almost overcome by his great happiness, he fell on his knees and thanked the God he had previously foresworn for his miraculous escape.

The next morning all was astir early in the prison, but our turnkey did not make his appearance; what could it mean? A key was produced to open the cell door, and the nude, inanimate figure of the fat keeper was presented to their astonished view. In the middle of the cell was the prisoner's wardrobe; all he could spare from the make-up of the turnkey's lusty proportions. A little cold water and fresh air revived him, but he could throw no light on the mysterious disappearance of Fletcher. He had seen nothing, knew nothing, and remembered nothing. Mrs. Fletcher was arrested on suspicion of assisting her husband to escape, but nothing could be proven, and a few days saw her at liberty. She was confident that her darling was safe, but could form no idea of the mode, or where he was concealed. However, now that so much was gained, she felt that she could afford to wait for the rest. Large rewards were offered for the prisoner's apprehension; large posters were placarded everywhere, and the detectives were set to work to ferret out his hiding place, but in vain. When the excitement was at its height, the ante-mortem statement and confession of a dying man were brought before the court, entirely exhonorating Lloyd Fletcher from complicity in the murder. The man was Mrs. Lancaster's foster brother. He had drugged and beaten poor Fletcher the night of the perpetration of the crime, stolen his pistol and committed the deed himself. Mrs. Lancaster had been from the first exceedingly suspicious of him, but proofs were not in her power, so she had used every means possible to restore Lloyd his liberty, trusting to time and a merciful God for the rest. How well she acted her part and succeeded in her endeavors the reader is aware. Fletcher was immediately pardoned, and driven by excited Londoners to his residence.

* * *

QUEER ACCOMMODATIONS.—A lady traveling through a Western State, some years since, was obliged by the inclemency of the weather to put up at a country tavern in the back woods.

The hotels of these sections are built of logs, and are generally fifteen feet in size They have but one room, which answers for hall, drawing room, dressing room and kitchen.

It having been the first time that I had ever had the extreme felicity of registering my name in the book of one of these metropolitan accommodations I was very much surprised at the arrangements. I observed a few men changing their clothes—or more properly, performing their toilet—and I addressed the landlord with:

"Is this the only apartment this house has?"

"Yes, sar; isn't dat enough?"

"But, haven't you no other room for ladies?"

"No."

"What a horrible arrangement! But how do the ladies do?"

"They draw a chalk mark around their bed, and while dey takes off dere clothes an' tings, no gen'lemen is 'lowed to look ober de white mark?"

THE MOUNTAIN BELLE.

About a month ago a young lady living in Nevada county left her home and came to San Francisco on a visit to some of her city friends. The father of the young lady in question is quite wealthy, and his daughter, who has recently completed her nineteenth year, has had every opportunity to become educated and accomplished to a degree fitting her to become an ornament to the highest circles. Unfortunately she is a remorseless flirt, finding no other occupation so agreeable as that of trifling with hearts. In personal appearances she is remarkably attractive. Her beauty is of the blonde type, all who are in the habit of frequently promenading Kearney street must have sometimes seen her and been struck with the beauty of her face and form, and especially with the profusion and unusual hue of her hair, of which she is very proud. But her chief charm is in her eyes, large, blue and lustrous, and into which she can throw at will every expression she desires.

Her friends, who reside on Mission street, are fond of society and receive many visitors. Among these the ones who took the principle parts in the strange and thrilling drama which was there enacted were a young married couple, a physician, and a young and very promising law student.

The young husband soon found the society of the beautiful coquette a fascination which drew him from the side of his wife. He knew that he could never make her his lawful love, but the spell which she threw around him blinded his judgment, and in a short time he was hopelessly enslaved. The other two differently circumstanced, became equally infatuated and each hoped to win her for his wife.

The heartless girl distributed her smiles among her three admirers with the utmost impartiality, now encouraging and now repulsing, as fancy dictated or policy seemed to require. At the usual places of amusement she was almost daily seen with one or the other of her dupes, each of whom fancied that she was devoted to him alone. The young law student, being of a very susceptible and excitable temperament, first brought matters to a crisis, so far at least as he himself was concerned Surprising her alone one day in the parlor, he seized her hand, and maddened by the coldness with which she received him, declared his love and refused to allow her to leave the room without giving him a decisive answer. Wearied with his importunities and a little startled at the wildness of his demeanor, she coldly told him that she had not the slightest love for him and that her heart was given to another. When he heard the words from the lips of one who had previously done everything that could be done, without actually committing herself, to convince him that his passion was returned, he reproached her with her perfidy in the most bitter terms

Half frightened, she fled from the room, dropping in her haste the letter she had been reading when he entered the apartment. Acting under the unaccountable impulse of jealousy, he picked it up opened and read it. Its contents more than confirmed what she said. It was a letter from her accepted lover, a wealthy mine owner in her own locality, and mentioned incidentally the fact of their engagement, and the day on which the marriage ceremony was to be performed.

In a state of mind bordering on frenzy he left the room. Unable to control his feelings while near her, he determined to try the effect of a change of scene. The next day he left for the East. The worthy disciple of Esculapius was of a more philosophical disposition, and took his final rejection quite cooly.

A week ago last Thursday the coquettish blonde went, with one of her friends, to Woodward's Gardens. Strolling about the grounds they encountered the young married couple already mentioned. Here was a chance of finishing the conquest already begun of the young husband, and the accomplished flirt was not slow in effecting a temporary change of partners and strolling away to a place more fitted for flirtation. Everybody knows that there are places at Woodward's Gardens, with rustic seats, where much love may safely be discoursed of, provided it be done in an undertone. One of these places was reached, and for a while all went well. But the jealousy of the young wife was already excited. Telling the gentleman whom she was now with that she wished to speak to her husband, but would return in a moment, she left him contemplating a rather dingy looking specimen of the sculptor's art and approached her husband and the bewitching mountain blonde from the rear. So silent was her approach, and so much were they absorbed that they failed to observe her presence. Standing behind the two she heard her husband declare his most guilty love for another than herself. What a blow to the heart of a once happy wife! Without a word, heedless of her abandoned escort, of all observers—of everything but her own overwhelming sorrow—she hastily quitted the grounds. Perhaps there are some who were there that day who will remember seeing a lady alone and in tears pass hastily through the entrance way of the gardens and enter the street car in waiting. Since then wife and husband have not met to speak to one another, and steps are already being taken for the procurement of a divorce.

And now comes the last scene in the drama. From a New York paper, only a week old, we clip the following:

"FOUND DEAD.—A young man was found dead this morning in his room, at a lodging house on Nassau st. It is a clear case of suicide. An empty vial which had contained laudanum was found on the table, and near it this note: 'I know this is a weak act, but I can endure it no longer. Money enough to pay my funeral expenses will be found in my pockets. Send this note to No. — Mission street, San Francisco. They will understand all. Good bye. 'FRANK.'"

Such were the dying words of the coquette's victim. They require no comment. The story is best ended thus.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

* * *

A Model Union Speech.

Thunder an' guns! where are we? This are a day for the citerzens of Hornby, an' ef I warnt too modest, its a day an' a half for all creation—includin' the rest of mankind and the people ginerally! The world, feller citerzens, is a lookin' at us, an' on the hetrogenous exertions, of this here society hewman liberty depends, an' hangs like a burdock to a boy's trowsis. Ar' we up to the crop? Duz every indervidooal feel the rasponsibility of a great crisis bearin' on him like a flat rock on a tode's back? Duz all feel like a young Herkerlanium ready to take hold an' choke the orrygone stables as is wormin' in to squeeze the day-lights out of our infant liberties? I answer—*we is!* Let the potintates of the hull airth hear an' tremble.

Feller citerzens, we have come here—every man prepared to take his life in his trowsis pocket—to preserve the Union—fit for, bled for, and died for by our reverand posterity on the bloody fields of Bueny Visty, Yorktown, Madywasky and Waterliew! This here glorious Union, feller citerzens is threatened within an inch of its life. By whom? Why, by a set of unsarcumsized, mean, nasty eritters, who can't depreciate this blessed perladium what pervides every man a vine an' a fig tree under which we an' our farthers has sot, an' no one darst molest or skeer us.

Feller citerzens! I'm for the Union! Yes, sir! An' though the hull world was agin me, though the divil jined in with the abberlishunists, yet, as Webster sed in his Newberryport letter—"*Pue stultam santa Parrissma Historia sacre lex taghonis, ecco signum et broad-axe*"—though pelican towered on ossy, I'd fire till all was blue! [Hear! hear! and stamping.]

Feller citerzens! The pint we've met here to consider is—Shall the Union be presarved—shall the star spangled banner still flount an' flounce in the solewbrity of the onmittygated space of ether—shall the American eagle—God bless him! [stampin' by the men, an' sobbin' an' smilin' by the wimmin] shall the American eagle continoo to soar an'—an'—an' do as he darned pleases? Or shall he jest be stove up an' broke in like a worn-out cider barrill—our flag torn an' slit like Eph Libby's trowsis over there by the winder—an' the glorious fnowl of liberty plucked and picked like a thanksgiving turkey? Saints, ministers, elders, an' deacons, forbid the latter! Whar, I say, whar will Hornby be found when this great battle of armygideon what is a comin' is fit? Will she be skulkin' and slinkin' about like a wood chuck in a tater field, or toein' the mark like a rat in the corner?—Whar are yer Libbys, yer Peabodys, yer Wiggins, an' yer Kyers, names illustrious in the Madywasky war? True, the fust run away afore he got thar, an' t'other didn't go, but then, ef wust had come to wust, thar's no knowin' what they might have did for their country.

Feller citerzens! I'm in airnest. A crisis is riz! An' it is wakin' up the free, onterrified suvrins of these ere still more suvriner states to the reskew!

Thar's a musterin' of nations,
A wakin' up of snakes—
The divil is broke out agin,
And all creation shakes.

Yes, everything is wakin' up, an' takin' off its coat. Even the sleepy lion, Daniel Webster, is arousin' an' shakin' his tale an' mane, prepared to fight for hewman rights an' demmercratic usages. "The great Confounder of the Constitution," as he is justly termed, in his last letter to me very truly and gasically says: "Ethan," says he, "I don't speak as a Massachusetts man, nor nothin' else—no, pen up yer turkeys, counteract my powers—the hull continent, however bounded, is mine! But," he continners, "things haint right; in the language of Julyus Seizer to the Pope of Rome, '*Abimito jum jum spire spere!*' which means somethin' is broke, and everything is out of jint."

Now, feller citerzens, thar's a good deal to be did! In the name of all that's—[Here the eloquent speaker was interrupted, somebody calling out to know "what was to be did."] Now, feller citerzens, in the talkin' name of all that's undemmercratical shall we be found wantin'? No, feller citerzens, no! no!! From all our borders—from the remorseless precipitations of Bethel Hill on the dark an inscrewtable caravans of Lily Pond to the ramified oscillations of Dan Wiggins's cow pastur'—comes up a thunderin' patriotic, double breasted, No! On, then, onerds!

Feller citerzens, I'm done. My speech is afore you and I hope its done you good, for it has laid as hard on my stumic, for the last few days, as would a cold biled tater.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.
SATURDAY MORNING, : NOV. 25, 1871.

LAST week we published an article from the St. Louis *Republican* in reference to the Democratic party and its policy in the next Presidential election. In our present number we lay before our readers an article from the New York *World* on the same subject. Sanford E. Church, Chief Justice of the State of New York, an able man and a veteran politician, in a recent conversation in which the policy of a union of all the elements of opposition to the re-election of Grant was freely discussed, expressed his belief that with vigorous unanimity Grant "can be made to come out of the next contest the worst beaten man that ever ran for the Presidency."

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THE GRAND DUKE ALEXIS, third living son of the Emperor Alexander II, arrived at New York in a Russian vessel of war on last Sunday. He intends making an extended tour of the country and will go as far west as California. He will first visit Washington, where it will be peculiarly appropriate that this representative of a monarch whose law is the bayonet, should be welcomed to "the freest government on the face of the earth," by a President who rules by a suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus* and a declaration of martial law. That giant crime against liberty and law, the partition of Poland and the remorseless banishment of her purest patriots and most gifted men to the inhospitable wilds and dreary mines of Siberia, by a despotic government of which this Grand Duke is a scion, will all be forgotten in the bright and dazzling glare of royalty, and his presence amongst us, like that of Prince Albert some years ago, will afford a splendid opportunity to our shoddy aristocracy, of both sexes, to act the part of fawning flatterers to this descendant of the house of Romanoff and generally to make first-class fools of themselves.

◆

THE force of public opinion has at length compelled Grant's counsellor and friend, Thomas Murphy, collector of the port of New York, to tender his resignation. He was beyond all controversy the most notoriously corrupt Republican official in the whole country, as was repeatedly demonstrated in the columns of the New York *Tribune*. In his letter accepting Murphy's resignation, Grant informs him that his "unqualified confidence" in him remains unshaken. Who doubts it, since it is to just such men as Murphy that Grant attaches himself as with hooks of steel? Murphy was a shoddy swindler during the war and has been a corrupt "ring" operator ever since. He was intimately connected with Tweed in some of his swindling jobs and was a man after his own heart, the only difference between the two being that he did not succeed in stealing quite as much as Tweed, simply because his opportunities were not so great. While Tweed has been unsparingly denounced by the radical press for his villainies, his confederate, Tom Murphy, has been held up to the public as a paragon of virtue, a terribly abused officer and a marvellously proper man.

◆

FROM one of the local results of the late New York election an instructive lesson can be learned of the supreme hypocrisy of radical love for the negro. In the second legislative district in the county of Monroe, Frederick Douglass was the republican candidate for Assembly, and Lord the democratic candidate. The official vote of the district for Secretary of State and Assembly was as follows:

State.	*Assembly.*
Willers, (Dem.)....5,043	Lord, (Dem.).......5,436
Scribner, (Rep.)...4,898	Douglass, (Rep.)..4,250
Dem. maj...... 145	Dem. maj......1,186

It will thus be seen, that 648 radicals who voted for Scribner, their candidate for the highest State office, *refused to vote for Douglass*, and what is still worse, about two hundred of them actually voted for Lord, the democratic candidate. Here was the ablest and most prominent colored man in the country a candidate for an office which he was abundantly competent to fill, and yet his republican white friends spurn him and refuse to vote for him. This is a notable instance of radical practice against radical profession and shows that however low that party can stoop in order to secure negro votes, it is *non est inventus* when a colored man and brother is running on its ticket for an office.

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IT is stated on reliable authority that the men who have been arrested and thrown into prison by Grant's soldiers in that portion of South Carolina embraced within the territory covered by his proclamation declaring martial law, will be defended by Reverdy Johnson of Baltimore and Henry Stansberry of Cincinnati, formerly Attorney General of the United States. The trials will take place before the United States Court at Columbia, presided over by Judge Bond, a well-known radical politician of Maryland, who was appointed to that position by Grant about a year ago, and whose course at Raleigh, North Carolina, last summer, when a large number of similar cases were tried before him, affords a true criterion of what may be expected from him when he comes to administer the law in the other Carolina. Messrs. Johnson and Stansberry will base the defence of their clients upon the unconstitutionality of the act of Congress of the last session, known as the Ku-Klux law, under which Grant claims the right to suspend the writ of *habeas corpus* at his sovereign will and pleasure. It is about time that we should have an authorative decision by the highest judicial tribunal in the land on the important question of whether we have a constitution at all or not, and if we have, whether the people have any rights under it which a radical Congress is bound to respect.

Local Option.

It is now claimed by several leading radical papers in this State that "local option," as it is called, was a leading question before the people in the late political campaign, and that an affirmative verdict having been rendered, it will be the duty of the approaching Legislature to give form and effect to the decision by its enactment into a law.—This is an afterthought. "Local option" was no more an issue in the late State election than was the question of "compulsory education," or that other question, "compulsory vaccination." If the question of "local option" was made a distinct issue in any one county of the State we would like to know its locality. If the next radical Legislature sees proper to pass a "local option" bill, it may do so, but we deny its right to say that in so acting it is merely registering a decree of the people. The temperance agitation has heretofore been and still is a rich and fertile field for the display of the low arts of political demagogueism, and the "local option" experiment is the newest and most attractive form in which it has been presented. We have never been able to bring ourself to the conclusion, however, that this particular attempt at reform possesses any substantial merit, or that it will ever realize the beneficial results claimed for it by its advocates. In this borough, for instance, there are *three* licensed hotels in the west ward and *one* in the east ward. If the proposed "local option" law would submit the question of licensing hotels to a popular vote in each of the wards of a borough, the strong probabilities are that the three hotels in the west ward would be permitted to continue the sale of ardent spirits, while the one in the east ward would be ostracised and compelled to stop the business. The result would be that the *three* hotels in the west ward would then sell just as much liquor as had previously been sold by *four*. A man's appetite for whisky is not controlled by a street separating one ward from another, and if persons in the east ward who desire a drink, or several of them, will only have to cross a street into the west ward to be accommodated, the morals of the east ward are as much debauched as if the liquor had been sold within its own limits. The same result would be produced in two adjoining townships, the court being authorized to grant licenses in one and prohibited from doing so in the other. This half way legislation will prove abortive, and although for a time it may amuse and tickle the "local option" enthusiasts, it will soon prove to be a disastrous failure and its repeal be demanded.—Its only possible effect, in our judgment, would be to limit the number of *places* where liquor could be procured, but not to decrease the *quantity* consumed.

The present license law of Pennsylvania is as comprehensive in its purposes of repression and as stringent in its provisions as it could well be made. Its penalties are severe, and few hotel or saloon keepers will lightly incur the risk of their infliction. If the law is not properly enforced, as is constantly asserted, who are to blame? Certainly not the courts, for they will always discharge *their* duty when a proper case is brought before them. Like all other criminal statutes, the license law will not execute itself, and if those who clamor the loudest in favor of just such expedients as the "local option" law will not enforce it and avail themselves of the remedy it affords them, their own proposed substitute for the same reason will prove in the end to be equally as inoperative.

To attempt absolutely to prohibit the use of intoxicating liquors is visionary and absurd, for the history of the world proves that as long as they continue to be manufactured they will be used in defiance of the most rigorous legal enactments. It is to be wished that it were otherwise, and that men would cease "to put an enemy in their mouths to steal away their brains," but such is the frailty of human nature, and it stands confessed that although you may pile statute upon statute as high as Pelion upon Ossa, you cannot *legislate* mankind into temperance.

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AN APPALING DISASTER.—*Caving in of a Coal Mine and Great Damage to Property.*—Scranton was thrown into a state of consternation at an early hour on the morning of the 16th inst. That portion of the city known as Hyde Park, under which lies the anthracite coal, caved in between 2 and 3 o'clock. The citizens of all that portion south of Maine street were startled from their slumbers by a rumbling, crashing noise, and a trembling of the earth as of an earthquake. So violent were the shocks and so loud the noise, that they fled terror stricken from their dwellings.

In a very short space of time the streets were crowded with terrified men, women and children. Great fissures were made in the streets. Bricks from the buildings flew in all directions, and the destruction of that portion of the city seemed inevitable.

The cause of the commotion was the caving in of the Diamond vein of the Oxford shaft, which has been mined over ten years. A similar accident occurred four years ago, but was not as disastrous as the recent one.

Odd Fellows' Hall was damaged to such an extent that it must be torn down. The dwelling of David J. Richards was torn from cellar to attic, and the family were compelled to rush to another portion of the town for safety. Twenty acres of ground caved in. The Hermans House, a three-story brick, is badly damaged. Every room in the house was more or less seriously injured. Every well and cistern has been pierced, and are now dry. The inhabitants were compelled to go over half a mile for water. The post-office and the residence of Mr. Hermans settled down some eighteen inches, and Scranton avenue is one scene of destruction.—Large cracks, some of which are over a foot wide, with an unfathomable depth, were made.

In all of the buildings, and particularly those of Messrs. Philips, Richards and Howell, the hotel and Odd Fellows' Hall, is the destructive effects of this disaster most clearly visible, as hardly any part of them remain uninjured. The walls and ceiling are broken, floors sunken, windows broken, wainscoting torn loose, while cisterns, wells and cellars have literally lost their bottoms, causing a destruction of property amounting to $80,000.

Letter from Ireland--No. 3.

[Correspondence of Cambria Freeman.]

LIMERICK CITY, IRELAND,
November 6, 1871.

FRIEND MAC—I believe my last letter left me musing on

ST. MARY'S STEEPLE,

gazing on the grand and gorgeous scenes around me. After feasting my eyes on the quaint old Castle of Carrigogunnel, which looms up in the distance, among the wooded hills of the beautiful Tervoe, upon the rock-impeded Curragour, the fortified Castle of King John, and a host of other sights and scenes, I descended by the same dilapidated stone stairway with more difficulty than I had experienced in ascending it. In this steeple is a very fine chime of bells, which are rang only on some great occasion. The present chime of bells was put there when the Catholics lost possession of the Cathedral. There is a curious tradition and interesting legend connected with the original bells. The legend as told to me is too long for present recital, but the tradition is that the Catholics, seeing that their grand old church was about to pass into other hands, gathered at night and took down the bells, and for the better *safety* thereof buried them in the bed of the river Shannon. The same tradition says that these bells are heard once every seven years chiming some plaintive, melancholy air, as if mourning over their watery doom. I have met several persons who believe in this tradition, but none who claim to have ever heard the chiming of the bells.

Accompanied by an intelligent friend, I strolled about the city until we came to the head of George street, which is graced by a splendid

STATUE OF O'CONNELL.

The great and illustrious Irish tribune stands, life size and with book in hand, on a high pedestal, forcibly reminding one of the mighty genius, the towering intellect, the master mind of the immortal Dan, whose every thought was for his down-trodden country. One is lost in admiration as he stands facing that mute statue and is carried back in fancy to the stormy days of '29, when with herculean efforts he labored to wring Catholic Emancipation from a bigoted and tyrannical London Parliament. This city often echoed his stentorian strains of burning eloquence, as he exposed in vivid colors the galling tyranny, the slavish statutes, the perfidy, plunder and persecution practised by the false hearted British usurpers upon the enslaved Irish nation. In this too were held some of the most lively meetings of the Young Islanders, when the sage philosopher, Smith O'Brien, the daring and fearless Mitchell, the dashing, silver toned Meagher, and the other fiery spirits who thought to arouse to action the Irish people and induce them to make an effort to throw off the yoke of English misrule.

Just as I was on my way to visit some of the many magnificent churches for which this city is famed, the friend who was with me introduced me to Mr. Michael Hogan,

THE BARD OF THOMOND,

and before I was many minutes talking to him I was struck by the force of the adage, *Poeta nascitur non fit*, for he is truly nature's poet. His large, prominent eyes are a sufficient index to the genius within, for when he speaks of poetic subjects those orbs seem to dance with delight. He received almost no education and yet he can mount the Parnassian heights and travel over the richest fields of the sweetest poesy and song, and gather in his flight such a garland of beautiful similes, lofty imagery and high-flown metaphors as would adorn the brow of the goddess of poetry. He presented me with a volume of his poems and his photograph, which I certainly shall preserve as pleasing souvenirs of my visit to Limerick. In reading his "Battle Poems" one would imagine that he heard the cleaving, clashing and clanging of the ponderous battle-axes as they dealt death and destruction to the perjured invaders. With regret did I take leave of this talented author, fully impressed that Limerick has a poet of whom it may well feel proud.

The public buildings of Limerick are in keeping with its enterprise. Going along George and Patrick streets I have seen as extensive and beautiful stores as Stewart's or Lord & Taylor's, of New York. Any stranger visiting this place must admire the many

BEAUTIFUL CHURCHES

in which the city abounds. I have visited since I came here ten Catholic churches alone and yet have not seen them all. The rich and beautiful architecture and the costly and highly artistic designs of the most of them are sufficient evidence that the people of this city cannot be wanting in anything that pertains to their spiritual welfare. The outskirts of Limerick abound in splendid walks and promenades. The other evening I could imagine I was walking down Fifth Avenue or Broadway, New York, there was such a living stream of female beauty, accompanied by well-dressed, manly-looking gents, promenading up and down the Grand Parade.

A walk up William street led me to old

GARRYOWEN,

or Owen's Garden. The place which is now pointed out as Garryowen is a large neglected space of green sward outside the city limits. Here I was told was born the beautiful but unfortunate Eily O'Connor, the heroine of Gerald Griffin's highly interesting novel, "The Collegians." The gentle Eily, or, as her proper name was, Ellen O'Hanlon, was woed and won by an accomplished, *respectable* villain named Hardress Cregan, or more properly, Scanlan. Cregan, as he is called in the novel, was too polished and refined a ruffian to love, as his wife, the confiding, simple Eily, and so employed a brute called Danny Mann, or Sullivan, to murder her. The deed was done, and Scanlan was arrested, tried, convicted and sentenced to be hanged. The day of execution came and Scanlan's relatives thought to convey him in a carriage to the gallows. He got in, but the horses, though whipped and beaten almost to death, would not stir. At length the proud murderer had to get out and walk to the gallows amdist the scoffs and jeers of an excited public. The horses then jumped and pranced away as if proud of the part they played. These are unexaggerated facts, told me by people who witnessed it about fifty years ago. About Eily I will have more to say on my trip down the Shannon.

The weather here just now is a little cool, but pleasant enough. If I only accepted one-half of the *invites* I have received, I think, Mac, it would be *some* weeks before you would get a scroll again from me. They will make holidays here for any one coming from America. If I can only get away I will take a run down the Shannon and send you a sketch of what I see and hear that is worth sketching.

Remember me to all my Johnstown and mountain friends.

Yours, very truly, ERIONACH.

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THE first draft of Grant's Thanksgiving proclamation is said to have had a decidedly klu-klux twang. It commanded the people to peaceably assemble at church on the 30th, and threatened a general suspension of the writ of babeas corpus and a declaration of martial law if the order was not universally observed. The slight mistake was fortunately discovered by the Secretary of State before publication.

The Elements of Opposition to General Grant.

At least three-fifths of the voting citizens of the United States deprecate and would gladly prevent the re-election of President Grant. These opponents of his administration consist of the whole Democratic party and fully one fifth of the Republican party. The only difficulty is to combine these into one solid phalanx. The defeat of Grant and the deliverance of the country from another four years of his imbecile and disgraceful administration, depend upon the possibility of perfecting a cordial union among his opponents.

To accomplish this some things must be done, and other things must be forborne.—Among the things to be forborne and deprecated are these two: First, appeals to mere party spirit and party prejudice. If Democrats should raise their party flag too high, and flaunt it too defiantly in the faces of Grant's Republican enemies, they would set a bad and suicidal example Honest Republicans can enter into such a union as we propose only by breaking their present party ties; and Democrats are bound, in honor and magnanimity, to concede as much as they ask. We cannot, in conscience and consistency, ask others to make greater sacrifices for the common good than we are willing to make ourselves. Of course, it would be an insult to either side to expect it to make any sacrifice of *principle*; but if, on a comparison of views, the anti Grant men are found to agree on essentials, it is the plainest dictate of patriotism and public duty to waive minor points of difference and not allow party punctilio to stand in the way of success.

Secondly, another thing to be forborne is any obstinacy of preference for favorite candidates for President. For our part, we do not much care from which branch of the combined opposition to Grant the candidate is taken, provided he be one who can give the needed tone to our public service. Let it be understood that, in this respect, both wings of the reform party stand on the same footing in every respect, and that there will be on each side equal willingness and zeal to support a Presidential candidate selected from the other. It is for the interest of all to nominate the strongest man, irrespective of geographical position or former party connections. We hope the friends of no real reformer will be discouraged from pressing his candidacy when the proper time comes. To lead such a movement is an object of honorable ambition to any statesman. The more aspirants the better, provided the supporters of each will cheerfully submit to the decision of a national convention after a fair comparison of claims. A multitude of competitors will be attended with two advantages: it will stimulate and diffuse effort previous to the nomination; and it will develop the popular strength of leading candidates, thereby aiding the new President to compose a strong and popular administration. Let all candidates, whether inside or outside the Democratic party, have a fair show in the preliminary canvass. Our chief business, meanwhile, is to settle the principles and issues on which the combination against Grant shall be made.

Without undertaking to give a complete catalogue, we will indicate a few of the elements of opposition to general Grant:

I. *The crusade against corruption in office.* This is one of the most hopeful issues for a combined movement of honest Democrats and honest Republicans. It has been well started in the successfull campaign against the Tammany Ring; a campaign in which Democrats and Republicans have served together with co operating zeal. The overthrow of Tammany is a preliminary engagement, which introduces the general battle against official corruption. It has demonstrated the possibility of sinking party differences in a joint effort to expose and dethrone fraud and punish its perpetrators. A movement of this kind, which is prompted by an awakened public conscience, cannot stop with a mere local triumph. It will spread throughout the country like a devouring conflagration, consuming the nepotism of Grant and the corruption of his subordinates as effectually as it has the abuses of Tammany Ring. This is one plank of the platform on which all the opponents of General Grant can stand together.

II. *Amnesty to the South.* Liberal, honest Republicans can unite with Democrats on this ground as cordially as in opposition to official corruption. The rascality which has been brought to light in the Southern State governments is absolutely astounding; and it has chiefly resulted from the vindictive, ostracizing policy which has excluded the property holders and intelligent classes of the South from their due influence in local politics. A victorious crusade against corruption necessarily includes the only radical cure for the hideous maladministration which prevails in the Southern States.

III. *The revenue reform or free trade movement.* This is one of the most important bases of the new political combination. For the last three years, revenue reform has been making great progress among thinking Republicans, especially in the West. The most widely circulated Republican journals in Chicago and Cincinnati are ardent advocates of free trade; and free trade, with amnesty for its ally, carried Missouri against Grant and elected Gratz Brown last year. The revenue reform Republicans and the Democrats can cordially act together on this great issue.

IV. These and some other bases for the concurrent and harmonious political action of all good men are set forth in THE WORLD prospectus for 1872, in another column.—Though addressed to our Democratic readers, and though setting forth distinctively Democratic principles which neither we nor they can surrender, abandon, or compromise in the estimation of a hair, we are assured that it none the less commands the support of those who must be our allies if our defeats on issues of the dead past are to be replaced by victories on issues of the living present and the near future.

Such a new movement as we propose affords the best promise of *enlisting the German vote in opposition to General Grant.* The majority of our German citizens, both in the East and the West, favor purity of administration and universal amnesty. Among the most zealous and determined foes of Tammany were the German voters of this city; and the great amnesty triumph in Missouri last year was chiefly owing to their co operation under the lead of Senator Schurz. This eloquent and gifted statesman justly despises General Grant; and in such a combined opposition as is proposed he would be a host. His vigorous sense and pursuasive tongue would aid the reform movement to captivate and carry the whole body of German voters in the United States, in opposition to such a nepotist, venal gift-taker, and corruptor of the public morals as President Grant.

We will not, at present, enumerate farther. It must be obvious, from the points we have presented, that nothing is needed but a liberal, conciliatory spirit to bring all the opponents of General Grant together on a satisfactory platform, and make the next Presidential election the opening of a new and brighter era in our politics.—*New York World.*

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THE natives on the west coast of Africa are dying at a fearful rate from small-pox.

News of the Week.

—Queen Victoria is now accused of intoxication and much indignation is thereby created among her friends and supporters.

—A Catholic mission has been established in this country, with special reference to missionary labors among the colored people.

—Some one with spare time on his hands has been investigating a bushel of wheat, and reports that it contains 666,000 grains.

—Rumors with reference to the Pope's leaving Rome are still current in Europe.—But they have no well ascertained foundation.

—Not the least of the calamities connected with Chicago is the announcement that there are now in press no less than seven different histories of the fire.

—Nicholas Strohl, of Lower Towamensing township, Carbon county, is past 60 years old, has married three times, and is the father of twenty-nine children.

—A pig, with one eye in the centre of its forehead and a trunk similar in shape to an elephant's, growing out directly over its eye, is the boast of a California town.

—One hundred and thirty-two thousand acres of land in two districts of Kansas were acquired from the Government last month for the purpose of actual settlement.

—Of the twelve hundred living persons in Pioche, Nevada, six hundred have been in the State prison, and of the eleven dead bodies in the cemetery two died of natural causes.

—Cincinnati is to have a first class Magdalen home. It is to be in the hands of leading Roman Catholic ladies of the city. Archbishop Purcell is much interested in the enterprise.

—Mr. Aaron Erdman, of Millerstown, is the owner of a Devon cow weighing 1,400 pounds. She is an exceeding good milker, her yield of butter being thirteen pounds each week.

—The manufacture of wool hats is an extensive branch of industry in Reading.—There are some seventy manufactories, employing 600 hands, and producing over 1000 finished hats per day.

—The people of Wyoming are now satisfied with the experiment of female suffrage in that Territory, and a bill is now before the Legislature of the Territory to again restrict the ballot to males.

—The cholera has at last reached our shores. A vessel arrived at New York last week with thirty four cases on board. Every precaution is taken by the authorities to prevent the spreading of the disease.

—They believe in witches out in Titusville. A lot of men employed in a machine shop there, quit work the other day, because they were informed by a witch that the boiler would explode at a certain hour.

—The Titusville *Courier* says: Col. Tom Scott runs thirty-nine railroads. If this don't prove that he can run the Presidential office, and thus run Grant off the track, then "may we never cease to love" free railroad passes.

—In Lincoln county, Nevada, there is a mountain of salt, pure, solid, and transparent. In early days, when the Mormons had to rely solely on their own resources, they used flakes from this mountain for window panes, instead of glass.

—At Blackstone, R. I., Wednesday afternoon of last week, Mrs. Frances Watfield, took her young child to a shed and chopped its head to pieces with an ax. The mother, who was probably insane, made two attempts to drown herself last week.

—The schooner *Twilight* struck a rock on the 15th inst., five miles below Port Auburque, Michigan, sprang a leak and broke her steering gear. The crew of eight persons in all took to a small boat, which capsized, and only two reached shore alive.

—A Berkshire papa observed to his daughter's beau: "Jim, if you want Lu you can have her; but I don't want you hanging around unless you mean business. If you intend to marry her, hurry up, for I can't be kept awake at nights much longer.

—The majority for Joel Parker, Democrat, elected Governor of New Jersey, is 6,007. This is pretty well for a little State which gave 2,300 Radical majority last year and has since added 7,000 negroes to her voting population. We say, bully for the Jerseyites!

—The President has appointed James N. Kerns, of Philadelphia, United States Marshal for the eastern district of Pennsylvania, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of General Gregory. Kerns is a Philadelphia rough, and was sheriff of that city several years ago.

—One cord of wood cut and split fine and corded up beneath a shelter while it is yet green will furnish more heat after it has become seasoned than two cords of the same kind of wood which has been continually exposed to the alternate influences of storms and sunshine.

—The Grand Jury of Los Angeles county, California, have found a number of indictments against persons charged with participation in the butchery of Chinese in the late riot in the town of Los Angeles. Most of the accused, not already in jail, have fled from the county.

—A report comes from Liverpool of a terrible disaster in the Mersey on Monday morning last. Two ships ran into each other with such violence that both sunk almost instantly. As far as is at present known all hands are lost. The names of the vessels have not yet been ascertained.

—Miss Nilsson was the guest of a select party at dinner on Saturday night, on which occasion she was presented with a full-rigged clipper ship about four feet long, called the Cuba, every portion of which, from kilson to main truck, is composed of flowers. It sits in a floral composition and cost about $200.

—At Birmingham, near Pittsburgh, they were burning the bedding upon which a man had died of small-pox, when the old mother of the deceased rushed into the flames, and snatched a roll of bills worth $500 from the mattress. She had forgotten that the money was concealed in the bedding when she sent it away.

—A Chicago girl wrote to her lover in Springfield, Mass., just after the fire, saying: "Our wedding-day was set for next week, and if you will stand up with a woman dressed in a cotton skirt and her father's overcoat, come on." The brave youth telegraphed in reply: "Get ready; I will be with you."

—The Philadelphia *Age* thinks that as the Freedman's Bureau is a lemon pretty well squeezed, General Howard is justified in recommending its entire abolition. It should have been abolished long ago, and thus prevented the Southern negroes, naturally inclined to laziness, from becoming worse than drones upon a community.

—John Ewing, a mulatto, was found at Cleveland, Ohio, on Tuesday last, with his head horribly battered and a soldering iron thrust down his throat. His trunks were broken open and rifled, and his house was in general disorder. Ewing was a widower, living alone, and keeping a small tin shop in the front part of the building.

—On Friday morning, a fire broke out in the barber shop adjoining the Perry House at Kit Carson, Colorado, and the entire block, including the Perry House, several dry goods and grocery stores, the Postoffice, two billiard halls, and a number of saloons and dwellings, were destroyed. The loss is estimated at $100,000, with no insurance.

—Andrew Frink, a negro porter at a hotel in Corry, early on Wednesday morning crept through the ventilator of a white nurse girl's room, entered the apartment and attempted to commit an outrage. She uttered several piercing screams, and the clerk of the hotel going to the room found the black brute under the bed and the girl's night dress spotted with blood, which had dripped from her face and was the result of her struggles with the monster.

—A contemporary records that a nice young girl at Green Bay, Wisconsin, was being courted by a nice young man. He was generously inclined, and made her presents of hair oil, which was purchased at the store of the father of the adored. After giving her some twenty bottles of the oleaginous fluid he discovered he was working in a circle—as fast as he presenetd them she returned them to the store, thus dutifully making trade for her father.

—The Grand Rapids (Mich.) *Democrat* says the fight of 1872 will be against corruption, against bribe-taking Presidents, shoddy collectors and carpet bag robbers. The radicals have done a good thing in aiding the overthrow of Tammany, but in putting the knife to the throat of that corrupt ring they have put it to their own throat. The tide that is now rising will sweep that party out of existence, as Tammany has been swept with the besom of destruction.

—The way in which Ku-Klux outrages are manufactured was recently illustrated in Jackson county, Georgia. The mill of Holliday Bros., two men who had been foremost in the cry of Ku-Klux, was burned to the ground. The act, of course, was ascribed to the Klan. Several gentlemen of the neighborhood, not believing that any such organization existed in Jackson county, investigated the affair, and found that one of the Hollidays was himself the incendiary. The scoundrel, who was an intimate friend of Gov. Bullock, has been put under heavy bonds.

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A FEARFUL TRAGEDY.—A terrible tragedy is reported as having been enacted in Lynn, Mass., on Friday night last. A fire was discovered in a small house in the rear of No. 33 Howard street, occupied by a barber named John G. Clinton. Men rushed into the house and put out the fire with buckets of water. On examination a terrible sight met their eyes. What was supposed to be a bundle of clothing was the body of Mrs. Clinton. The hair was burned close to the head, the skull bare and horribly crisped, and the flesh dropping from the arms and breast. There were wounds also in the breast and head, which could not have been caused by the fire. It is supposed that Clinton killed her and then threw kerosene over her and set it on fire. Neighbors heard a dispute in the early part of the evening. A son, aged 10 years, said that he came home and saw the fire and recollecting that his little brother, aged 3 years, was in bed, ran up stairs to save him, and met his father coming down stairs. Clinton acknowledges this, and says he was in bed when he heard his son; that he came down at once and found the body as described. The neighbors think there is no doubt but that he committed the tragedy, as he was of a very bad temper.

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A CONVICT'S REVENGE.—Wilson was not the first convict in the Connecticut State Prison to take a bloody revenge for the cruelty of his keepers. About ten years ago a young Irishman of New Haven, named Gerald Toole, was sentenced to imprisonment for life for incendiarism. He had never made a shoe in his life, and was put to work in the shoe shop. Not being able to perform his allotted task to the satisfaction of the overseer, he was flogged day after day with leather thongs. One evening, as the overseer, Doolittle and his assistant were stripping their victim, the warden entered the room. Toole begged him to interfere, but the warden told Doolittle to go on with the flogging. As the lash descended the victim turned upon his tormenters with a small shoe knife he had concealed in his waistband, and inflicted a mortal wound on the warden. Toole was hung, and three years after the owner of the house Toole had been charged with burning confessed on his dying bed that he had himself committed the crime.

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THE Tuscarawas (O.) *Chronicle* tells of the following singular accident: David Moffat, of Rose township, Carroll county, had put a load in his rifle, and not being able to shoot it out, he concluded to draw the ball, but could not do it, so he took the gun apart and removed the powder from the breech; still being unable to remove the bullet, he decided to lay the barrel in the blacksmith's fire and melt it out. The barrel was therefore placed in the fire, and shortly afterwards Mr. Moffat's little girl, nine years old, who was standing by, said, "Papa, it hurts." "What hurts?" said he; she then put her hand on her left hip to indicate the place, and upon examination it was found that the ball had been forced from the gun by the heated air, and had struck the girl on the left hip, passed around the body and lodged in the right leg. When we last heard from her she was still living, but it was feared the wound would prove fatal.

LIST OF CAUSES set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Ebensburg, for Cambria county, commencing on *Monday, the 4th day of December, A. D. 1871:*

FIRST WEEK.

Eastman	vs.	Nutter.
Wilson	vs.	Pringle.
Lebin & Son	vs.	Lintons.
Murphy	vs.	Nutter & Noel.
Wm. Slick, sr	vs.	Wingard *et. al.*
Littlefield	vs.	Burns *et. al.*
Littlefield	vs.	Nagle.
Miller	vs.	Gurley.
Miller	vs.	Evans.
Parrish	vs.	Griffith.
Freithoff	vs.	Dunn.
Evans	vs.	Jones.

SECOND WEEK.

Hipps	vs.	Vaught.
Crossman	vs.	Aaron.
Emergency Br. Co	vs.	Phillips.
Commonwealth	vs.	Patterson.
Commonwealth	vs.	Patterson.
White's Executor	vs.	Piper.
Lilinger, Assignee	vs.	Heuther.
Sanders	vs.	Edwards.
Burk, for use	vs.	Allison.
M'Connell	vs.	Williams *et. al.*
Flynn	vs.	Swope.
Wike's Executor	vs.	Cooper.
Collins	vs.	Plunket.
Kunkel	vs.	Davis.
Yost's Adm'rs	vs.	Williams.
Platt	vs.	Convery.
Finney & Barrons	vs.	Hipps & Lloyd.
M'Kenzie	vs.	Doyle.
Zech's Heirs	vs.	Zech *et. al.*
Lloyd	vs.	Somerville.
M'Mullin	vs.	Glass.
Degin	vs.	Glass.
Shorthill	vs.	Malzie.
Nutters	vs.	M'Guire.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 6, 1871.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of THOMAS H. PORTER, dec'd.
Letters of Administration *de bonis non* on the estate of Thomas H. Porter, late of Washington township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are notified that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims are requested to present them properly authenticated for settlement.
H. KINKEAD,
Nov. 4.-6t. *Administrator de bonis non.*

GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS.
Rifles, Double and Single Barrel.
Shot Guns, Revolvers, Ammunition,
Sporting Goods, Rifle Barrels, Locks, Mountings Gun Materials, &c. Send for a Price List. Address J. H. JOHNSTON, *Great Western Gun Works,* 179 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
N. B.—Army Carbines, Rifles and Revolvers bought or traded for.

New Advertisements.

"WIDE AWAKE & Fast Asleep," a $10.00 pair of superb French Oil Chromos—subjects LIFE-SIZE—exquisite *fac-similes* of Original Oil Paintings—GIVEN AWAY to every subscriber to
HENRY WARD BEECHER'S
GREAT LITERARY, RELIGIOUS, WEEKLY NEWSPAPER. Agents having great success. One took 1,000 names in 3 months; another [illegible] in 35 days; another 118 in one week; [illegible] one day, and many others equally well, making from $5 and $10 to $40 per day. [illegible] An old agent who knows, says: "I think it the *best business for canvassers ever offered.* Sorry I did not engage in it sooner." Pays better than any book agency. A rare chance to make money.
LOCAL AGENTS WANTED.
Intelligent men and women wanted everywhere. If you wish good territory send early for circular and terms! J. B. FORD & CO., 27 Park Place, N. Y.; 11 Bromfield St., Boston; 285 West Madison St., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED FOR
THE YEAR OF BATTLES!
The History of the War between France and Germany, embracing also Paris under the Commune. 150 illustrations; 642 pages; price $2.50. 60,000 copies already sold. The only complete work. Nothing equals it to sell. Making [illegible] copies per month now. In English and German. Terms unequaled. Outfit $1.25. Address [illegible] GOODSPEED & CO., 37 Park Row, New York.

WOOD'S Household Magazine [illegible] offered free during the coming year to every subscriber of Merry's Museum, the Toledo Blade, Pomeroy's Democrat, [illegible] which is evidence of its worth and popularity. Horace Greeley, Jas. Parton, [illegible] Gail Hamilton, etc., write for every number. In clubbing, it offers three first-class periodicals for the price of one of them. A variety of premiums on equally liberal terms. [illegible] al, first-class magazine. Volume X begins with Jan. '72. Three specimen copies free. Address S. S. WOOD, Newburgh, N. Y.

EVERY FARMER
Is invited to send his address and receive free and Postage Paid a copy of the
American Farm Journal
The most Practical, the Best and Cheapest Illustrated Agricultural paper in the United States. Only 75 cents per year. Send for specimen copy. Address
MILLER, LOCKE & CO.
Toledo, Ohio.

Duff's College
The oldest and most reliable Institution for obtaining a Mercantile Education.
Practical business men as Instructors. For information write for a Circular to
P. DUFF & SONS, Pittsburgh, Pa.

PATENTS Solicited by Munn & Co., Publishers Scientific American, 37 Park Row, N. Y.
Twenty-five years' experience.
Pamphlets containing Patent Laws, with full directions how to obtain Patents, free.
A bound volume of 118 pages, containing the New Census by counties and all large cities, 140 Engravings of Mechanical Movements, Patent Laws and rules for obtaining Patents, mailed on receipt of 25 cents.

The CONGRESS ARCTIC.
The BEST winter OVERSHOE!
NO BUCKLES to break!
NO TROUBLE to put on!
Neat, Genteel, Stylish!
ASK YOUR SHOE DEALER FOR IT!

AGENTS Wanted.—Agents make more money at work for us than anything else. Business light and permanent. Particulars free. G. STINSON & CO., *Fine Art Publishers,* Portland, Maine.

$425 A MONTH! Horse furnished. Expenses paid. H. B. SHAW, Alfred, Me.

AVOID QUACKS!—A victim of early indiscretion, causing nervous debility, premature decay, etc., having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, 78 Nassau St., N. Y.

A CARD.
A Clergyman, while residing in South America as a Missionary, discovered a safe and simple remedy for the Cure of Nervous Weakness, Early Decay, Diseases of the Urinary and Seminal Organs, and the whole train of disorders bro't on by baneful and vicious habits. Great numbers have been cured by this noble remedy. Prompted by a desire to benefit the afflicted and unfortunate, I will send the recipe for preparing and using this medicine, in a sealed envelope, to any one who needs it. *Free of charge.* Address JOS. T. INMAN, Station D, Bible House, N. York.

Geis & Foster,
Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton Street,
Johnstown, Pa.
invite the attention of buyers to their large and elegant stock of
FALL AND WINTER GOODS
CONSISTING OF
DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS, FANCY GOODS,
CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, &c., &c.
AT EVERY PRICE!

JOHN MALIPHANT,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Fresh Fish, Oysters, Vegetables, Fruits, &c.
No. 93 Market Street,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
Western Fish, at [illegible]
Fresh Shad, at [illegible] 25c. apiece, or four for $1.00.
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per bbl., at [illegible]
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per half bbl., at [illegible]
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per quarter, at [illegible]
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per kit, at [illegible]
He also keeps on hand all kinds of Vegetables, Fresh Butter, etc., which he receives daily.
Will visit Ebensburg, Carrolltown and Loretto each week during the season.
May 27, 1871.-tf.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!
131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.
MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.
Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of JOHN KENNEDY, dec'd.
Letters of Administration on the estate of JOHN KENNEDY, late of Washington township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that payment must be made without delay, and to those holding claims against the same notice is given to present their respective accounts duly authenticated for settlement.
JOHN H. KENNEDY, Administrator.
Hemlock, Nov. 11, 1871.-6t.*

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.—
Estate of CHRISTIAN SMAY, dec'd.
Letters of Administration on the estate of Christian Smay, late of Summerhill township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them properly authenticated for settlement.
ANN SMAY, Administratrix.
Summerhill Twp., Nov. 11, 1871.-6t.*

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, (opposite Union School House) West Ward, Ebensburg, Pa.—M. M. O'NEILL, Proprietor. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [11-12.-tf.]

E. J. WATERS, *Justice-of-the-Peace,* has removed to the office recently occupied by Dr. B. H. Plank, on the east side of Centre street, opposite Colonade Row.

Cambria Freeman.

SATURDAY, : : : : : NOV. 25, 1871.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Haps and Mishaps at and near Home.

—Altoona is putting up a small pox hospital.

—Friday P. M., snow ceased and a thaw set in.

—Our jour butchered a 327 pound hog on Wednesday. Lucky jour!

—Snowing briskly Friday morning. Comes from the east which indicates a good depth.

—Reader, do you know that next Thursday will be Thanksgiving, and that we have nary turkey?

—A deer which dressed upward of two hundred pounds was shot near Portage Station a few days ago.

—We are ready to receive accounts of the killing of mammoth hogs, with a little of the pork thrown in.

—The way mails east and west leave here in the morning, and mails close at half past 8 o'clock every evening.

—Indiana county was visited by a large flock of swans the other day, quite a number of which were either shot or captured.

—Several deer were brought to town last week and readily sold at ten cents per pound. Is deer meat dear meat at that price?

—George Arble, of Altoona, killed two hogs on Tuesday which weighed respectively 722 and 610 pounds. How is that for pork?

—Six cents per pound is the wholesale price of hog meat in this bailiwick. No need of grunting at that price if you have to buy.

—Our Branch train DOES connect with the Pacific Express west on Monday morning at 10.12, reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

—No postponement of Sheriff's sales from Monday until Wednesday of court week will hereafter be made. See what the Sheriff says at head of his advertised sales.

—About now is the proper time for newspapers to reproduce that stereotyped phrase, "The air is redolent with the plaintive squeals of dying porkers."

—George Couts, of Huntingdon, an employee on the wood train, was struck by the Fast Line west at Tyrone on Saturday evening last and killed instantly.

—An old lady named Gaston, living in Canoe township, Indiana county, recently fell with her head on a snag, which entered her brain and caused death soon after.

—A four year old daughter of Mr. Charles J. Stahl, of Altoona, fell into a tub of boiling water on Friday last, and was so terribly scalded that her life is despaired of.

—Joseph Harpster, of Frankstown township, Blair county, fell dead from his horse on Saturday last. Cause, heart disease. Aged between 45 and 50, and leaves a large family.

—An exchange says that the only assurance a person can have against small pox is when, after repeated efforts, vaccination refuses to take. If vaccination takes there is no security.

—The special attention of merchants and others, is invited to card in this issue of Messrs. Howell & Bourke, Manufacturers of Wall Papers, Paper Hangings, &c., Wholesale and Retail.

—A laborer on the Salisbury railroad was found frozen to death in Elklick township, Somerset county, some two weeks ago, notwithstanding a flask in his pocket t o- irds full of whisky.

—The Tyrone post office was broken into on Tuesday night last and despoiled of over one thousand letters. Postage stamps and registered letters were left untouched. No clue to the thieves.

—Our townsman, John D. Barkley, has betaken himself to Clarion county, where he proposes to engage in business. We wish him abundant success, as he is competent, clever and deserving.

—Papers all around us are bragging about the shooting of big wild turkeys in their respective localities, but the thirty two pounder reported by us a couple weeks ago still takes them all down.

—A cotemporary offers to send a live paper for one year to any person who will send it two dollars, but forgets to tell where the live paper is printed. It probably meant the FREEMAN, but was too modest to say so.

—A man named Wm. M'Divett was knocked off a raft, at Enterline's dam, on Big Mahoning, one day last week, and drowned. He resided in the neighborhood of Perryville, and leaves a wife and six children.

—Scarlet fever is playing sad havac among the children of Johnstown. Our friends Col. John P. Linton and Mr. J. H. Benford have each, we regret to say, in common with many others, lost a child by this terrible scourge.

—A little son of Mathias Altimus, of Brushvalley township, Indiana county, aged about four years, set his clothes on fire while playing with a lighted stick, during the absence of his parents one day last week, and was so shockingly burned that his recovery is considered very improbable.

—We can assure our St. Augustine patrons that it was no fault of ours that they failed to receive their papers on Saturday last, as we put them in the post-office here on Friday night. There is a screw loose somewhere in that direction, and if we knew where it was we would try to tighten it.

—The widow of Peter Stouffer, of Mount Pleasant, Westmoreland county, was last week awarded $2,070 for the killing of her husband by the breaking down of a bridge over Sewickly creek, which he was crossing at the time with a heavily laden wagon. The supervisors of Hempfield township were the defendants in the suit.

—As sleigh riding will soon be in order there as elsewhere, we wish just here to put in a good word for our obliging and deserving friend, Mr. J. C. Riffle, livery stable keeper, Johnstown. His horses are first class and full of go, his turnouts are elegant and comfortable, and his prices always reasonable. Patronize him.

—On Saturday a tinsmith named Hawthorne, in the employ of Mr. F. W. Hay, at Johnstown, attempted to fill a naptha soldering furnace with naptha while still burning, and came very near setting the workshop on fire. The presence of mind of Mr. Hay and his workmen alone saved it. Mr. Hawthorne was badly burned about the face and arms.

—Bread that will rise and never get sour can always be made of Eastern Star Flour, which of all brands in the market is purest and best and has never yet failed to stand a fair test. A good deal to say, but none the less true, as can always be proved by a trial or two; so buy it and bake it and in good bread you'll ne'er fail—M. L. Oatman's the man who keeps it for sale.

—New York capitalists are said to have been recently prospecting and leasing lands in the vicinity of Carrolltown, their reputed object being the erection of furnaces, etc. A four foot vein of iron ore is also reported to have been discovered in that locality. The erection of the necessary buildings is promised as soon as the weather permits. All of which we hope is true to the letter.

—An unsophisticated Nimrod near Portage Station took it for granted the other day that a turkey could not be in the woods without being wild, and consequently blazed away at it. The old lady who owned the gobbler shortly after appeared upon the scene and demanded two dollars for the slaughtered fowl, which the crest-fallen hunter very reluctantly forked over without asking for a receipt.

—The bones of Hannibal, the big elephant, who died and was buried near Centreville, Bedford county, in May 1865, have been taken up and shipped to Chicago, by Mr. A. W. Boyd, Professor of Anotomy in the Chicago Medical College, there to be dressed up, put together and occupy not a little space in their museum. It required four large store boxes and a sugar hogshead to contain the bones.

—Oh! the stove, the well heated stove; 'tis a blessing indeed, by Jove!—and the man who keeps such things for sale, though they're not heated, can never fail to afford a blessing in weather like this to all mankind—man, matron, urchin or miss. Which leads us to say, and our language is plain, that George Huntley's the man from whom to obtain any stove that you want and all other things nice, for he sells only the best and that too at a very low price.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, Nov. 22, 1871.

DEAR FREEMAN—Owing to an inspiration of a poetic nature, your INVALUABLE correspondent "Rob Roy" did not spread himself last week. Your paper, however, was no less dull on that account.

Taking a look at the wagons to-day would impress one that the people of Johnstown lived on HAY, which is not the case; they would far rather live off F. W. H——, aye?

The rage now is hens, chickens and fowls; pork, hog meat and bacon; grease, butter and fat; hay, dried grass and provender; fever, measles and small-pox. We have been offered a chicken for the holidays, free gratis, which is more than any Ebensburg editor can boast.

John Bloch is just getting his large building on Railroad street completed. It is a splendid brick edifice, with two large business rooms below and ten family rooms above. Mr. Joseph Freidhoof, of the firm of Freidhoof & Brother, is the architect, and he is putting on the finish grandly. Mr. Bloch has a very extensive chair making establishment in operation and can furnish the entire county with all the chairs, sofas, settees, etc., that the people need. Just call at his establishment.

Several ganders shot several geese on Stony Creek during the late snow squall. Each goose cost about a dollar and fifty cents.—Some wild ducks were mounted, too, but no damage of any account was done.

A cry of fire and the ringing of the fire bell alarmed our citizens on Saturday forenoon, about ten o'clock. It was soon discovered that Capt. Patrick O'Connell's kitchen chimney was on fire inside. The Hook and Ladder Co. and the Assistance Fire Co. FAILED to put in an appearance, which is most unaccountable, as they are both before the public just now. The fire was easily put out.

Several deaths have occurred here from scarlet fever, and a few from small-pox.

Coopersdale is to be enlivened by a press brick establishment. Hope they may never have cause to regret it.

If the County Institute is going to run, as it did last year, on borrowed capital, we would rather not have anything to do with it. We firmly believe that Cambria county has talent enough to run her own Institutes. We saw a circular lately which caused us to believe that last fall's programme is to be enacted over again. We hope not.

MACSHANE and HADDIE seem to have a happy time of it, but it is doubtful whether either of them can "conjugate" the verb "love."

We had two wizards here last week—Sylvester and Make-all-a-stir. Several WITCHES attended the performances, and only one had good luck. She drew a nice BEAU.

Anybody that says our ladies snuff LIES. This may be a little late, but it is just as true as if it had been promulgated two weeks ago.

Hon. D. J. Morrell has lately published a letter on the subject of "Industrial Partnerships," which is replete with good sense, and we hope many may be profited by it.

We understand that there will be some trouble in drawing a "legal" jury for the District Court here, for the next term. No names were left in the box, and the Associate Judges may not be commissioned in time to give the notice as early as required.

We opine that the forthcoming Institute will be a grand affair. Mr. Houck, the Deputy State Superintendent, is to be present—a gentleman of great ability. Mr. Burt, of Pittsburgh, has consented to come—a teacher of large experience. Then we have our Chapman, M'Cormick, Cope, Johnston, Ely, Harrold, Hykas, Phillippe and M'Feeters from the south of the county and a large number of intelligent gentlemen from the north of the county, besides a host of ladies from every part of "Little Cambria." The following, among other subjects, will no doubt be discussed: Methods of teaching—first impressions—climate—astronomy—the moon—the almanac—ocean currents—outline maps—electricity—storms—moisture—parental co operation—tides—the new jail—several turkeys, etc. Let everybody go. The contrariest man in the State says he won't go, but we will bet that he will be there just to be contrary. ROB ROY.

THE COMING INSTITUTE.—As we announced some weeks ago, the fifth annual session of the Cambria county Teachers' Institute will meet in Ebensburg, on Monday the 18th of December next. Extensive preparations for a successful meeting have been made. Boarding will be furnished members at the most reasonable rates. Orders for excursion tickets on the P. R. R. and its branches will be issued on application, to all school officers and teachers who desire to attend, by Co. Superintendent Chapman, on receipt of one postage stamp.

Prof. Burtt, of Pittsburgh, Prof. Wickersham, of Harrisburg, Profs. McCormick, Cope, Marsden, and many others of this county, are expected to contribute to the success of the Institute. A new and original feature of the occasion will be the select readings by our own teachers. We know we have among them "many masters of the reading voice." Another attractive feature will be singing by a class formed of pupils of the Ebensburg schools under the direction of Prof. Marsden, accompanied by instrumental music by Prof. Davis, teacher of music in the Johnstown public schools. Other exercises will consist of lectures, class drills, reports, &c.

It is ardently hoped that there will be a grand turn out of teachers and directors at the Institute. The latter are especially invited to be present on Wednesday of Institute week. It is also hoped that directors will grant the time to such teachers as wish to attend the Institute. This they may legally do. (See section 135, page 159, of the "School Laws and Decisions.") More than this, we hope they will URGE their teachers to attend. In this way a successful Institute will be had, and the schools will be improved correspondingly. The attendance of the public is respectfully invited.

LITIGATION.—AN OLD LAWSUIT DECIDED AT LAST.—The controversey between Ross and Shoemaker for 52 tracts of land, about 21,000 acres, which suit has been on hand from one court to another for thirty years, during all which time the best legal counsel was employed on both sides, to wit: on the part of the plaintiff, Wm. Banks, of Indiana, now dec'd, Joshua F. Cox, of Somerset, now dec'd, John G. Miles, S. S. Blair, R. L. Johnston and the late Edwin M. Stanton. On the part of the defendants; Mich'l Dan Magehan, Chas. Heyer, Judge White, Henry D. Foster, John Fenlon, and George M. Reade. During the thirty years different parties bought from both sides, while sometimes the interest of the defendant was sold out for cost. This last suit being for 200 to 300 acres, and involving the same question as the first for 21,000 acres, winds the thing up, A. L. Holliday having bought the last tract the 6th of June, 1850. It is a mass of pine timber and lying about seven miles from Altoona, on the Clearfield creek, and both parties being enstrepe'd during the whole thirty years and trees growing, makes it a very valuable property. This last suit was brought by Murray Hoffman, the owner of the Shoemaker title, vs. James McDermitt and others, to make title for Holliday, and was decided last week in the Supreme Court at Pittsburgh in favor of Hoffman. We are informed that at least $15,000 was paid for attorney fees and $8,000 to $10,000 for survey fees.—Hollidaysburg Register.

WHY THE DIFFERENCE?—We find the following in the Clearfield Republican, and as it is just as applicable in this latitude as any other we commend it to the attention of all whom it may concern: An Act of Assembly requires the County Commissioners to publish annually a statement of the receipts and expenditures of the county. The same law requires borough, township and school officers to publish a similar statement. Yet few comply. But let the Commissioners, for only one year, omit their duty upon this point, what gigantic frauds would be developed in the imagination of the tax-payer. If the County Commissioners dare not violate the law, why do the borough and township officers persist year after year in doing so?

DON'T PAY MORE THAN YOU NEED TO—by buying elsewhere than at Oak Hall.

LETTER FROM PITTSBURGH.

PITTSBURGH, Nov. 20, 1871.

DEAR FREEMAN—"The river is up and the channel is deep," and our coal merchants and iron manufacturers are happy. Six millions bushels of coal were shipped from Pittsburgh last week for ports along the Ohio River. Besides this immense quantity of coal, there were shipped tons of merchandise that had been accumulating here for months previously, and our wharves presented an animated and business-like appearance that is rarely seen of late years. What a god-send our coal will be to down-river people, and with what gratitude we will receive their greenbacks in return.

To give your readers an idea of how many persons commit suicide and the means employed in doing it, and also the number of sudden deaths in Pittsburgh during the last twelve months, I append the coroner's official report, which has just been published:

The whole list comprises two hundred and thirty two, classified as follows: Homicides, 7; intemperance and exposure, 13; accidentally drowned, 23; found drowned, 5; railroad accidents, 60; passenger railroad accidents, 2; unknown, 2; injured by falls, 24; suicide by shooting, 5; suicide by cutting throat, 1; suicide by hanging, 7; suicide by jumping out of window, 1; suicide by jumping into river, 5: suicide by jumping into pond, 1; hemorrhage, 4: injured by falling walls, 2: accidentally shot, 1: burned, 2: natural causes, 10: frozen while intoxicated, 1; by lightning, 1: by explosion of cartridge, 1: convulsions, 2; suicide by poison, 5: injured by running over by wagons, &c., 9: injured by machinery, 3: death from suffocation, 3: heart disease, 12: apoplexy, 6: congestion of the heart, 2: congestion of the brain, 3: by falling into a vat, 1: spasms, 3: consumption, 2.

Last week was an eventful one in the history of Pittsburgh in one respect. There were more confidence games and robberies came to the surface than for years before in the same length of time. Indeed I begin to think that we are a sort of a Sodom, because there is so DAM much corruption and roguery in our midst.

We are to have a Woman's Suffrage Convention in Pittsburgh the latter part of this week. Big guns of the female gender are expected from abroad, and we welcome the lovely creatures, martyrs, with open arms and gushing hearts.

There were thirty-three new cases of small-pox last week, and sixteen deaths, in the city of Pittsburgh. A material decrease. In Allegheny city the disease is on the increase.—There are fourteen small-pox patients in the new Allegheny hospital, six of which are females. A couple of black rascals assaulted a lady in a meat shop a few days since, in Allegheny city, and afterwards rifled the drawer of its contents. They have been held in the sum of $1,000 each for their appearance at court.

On last Friday a man named Robert A. Robinson, said to be from New York, attempted to shoot Mr. John W. Pittock, one of the proprietors of the Evening Leader, and came very near accomplishing his purpose, the ball just grazing Mr. P.'s forehead. There is no known cause for this attempted murder, even the prisoner himself being unable to assign any reason. His friends claim that he is subject to periodical fits of insanity. He is now in custody.

Last week we had the first snow of the season, and the soft, feathery flakes reminded us that cold, stern winter was once more upon us. The boy clad in warm garments and having a comfortable home, shouted with delight as the little white harbingers of winter softly descended, but the boy on the side walk in tattered clothes and bare feet, wore an expression of anguish as he contemplated the impending hunger and cold which he must endure for the next four months. God help the poor, of whom we have thousands even in the wealthy city of Pittsburgh.

One of our leading Republican journals, a few days ago, performed the most extraordinary flip-flap ever known in this city. Manager Aims, of Trimble's varieties, has engaged the proprietors of the concern, at an enormous outlay of money, to give a series of gymnastic exhibitions at his theatre during the present season.

Mr. T. P. Houston, of the GAZETTE, and who is well known in Ebensburg, has been confined to his room for some days by illness. Hope Tom will soon recover.

Mrs. Caroline Bloomer, of this city, has transferred to her brother, Charles C. Craft, and her sister, Cornelia R. Sproul, property estimated to be worth five hundred thousand dollars. Think of that, poor editor, and gnash your teeth. You never thought there was so much property in the world.

The other day the oath of a wealthy woman in Allegheny city was taken that she would not "tipple" any more until after Christmas. She is a woman that will never go back on her word, either. VAG.

THE ALDINE.—The prospectus for the fifth year (1872) of this magnificent triumph of art, and literature has been issued, and the magazine is to have many new and distinguished features. Engravings after the most celebrated American artists will be given, while the literary department will be under the supervision of Richard Henry Stoddard, the eminent author, who will be aided by some of the most popular writers and poets of the day. The volume for 1872 will contain nearly three hundred pages and about two hundred and fifty fine engravings. Commencing with the number for January, every third number will contain a beautiful tinted picture on plate paper, inserted as a frontispiece. The Christmas number for 1872 will be a splendid volume in itself, containing fifty engravings (four in tint), and, although retailed at $1, will be sent without extra charge to all yearly subscribers. The publishers have purchased and reproduced, at great expense, the beautiful and incomparable oil painting, by Seis, entitled "Dame Nature's School." The chromo is 11x13 inches, and is an exact FAC SIMILE, in size and appearance, of the original picture. It will be delivered free, with the January number, to every subscriber who pays for one year in advance. One copy, one year, with oil chromo, $5; or THE ALDINE and the FREEMAN for one year, and the premium oil chromo, for only $5.50. James Sutton & Co., publishers, No. 22 Liberty street, New York.

THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL for December is at hand. Among the Magazines we receive each month, none are more carefully perused than the PHRENOLOGICAL, on account of its sound views on everything related to the times. It is progressive and reformatory, but never deals in vague and illusory schemes, like most of the so called progressive publications. The December number contains among other good things, Judge Daly, of New York, with a fine portrait; An Old Bone of Contention; An Able Review of Mr. Beecher's Life of Christ: The Bridge of Motion, or Recent Scientific Developments; Laura's Experience, a Strange, but True Love Story; Gen. Robt. A. Cameron, the Colorado Colonist; Chicago; Chronic Catarrh, its Cause and Cure; Thought in Sound and Motion; The Geological History of Man; The Faculty of Order and its Culture: Working at night; The Deserted Village. Single Nos. 30cts. $3 00 a year. A new vol. begins with the next number. S. R. WELLS, Publisher, 389 Broadway, New York.

CHRISTMAS.—In one month from to-day, so the almanacs say, Christmas will be with us once more; and just here let us say to the little folks, lay up your pennies in store; for as sure as you're there we heard Cham. Roberts declare that he was bound to prepare for a big stock of nice things before long for holiday gifts for big folks, little folks and medium sized people. So look out for what's coming, for Cham's bound to make things hump, you bet.

OH! where are you going, my amiable friend?—oh! where are you going? said he. I am going a new suit of clothes to buy from James J. Murphy. Oh! where does he keep, my amiable friend?—oh! where does he keep? said he. He keeps at 109 Clinton street,—and his store you shall quickly see. Then I will go with you, my amiable friend—then I will go with you, said he. So they both went together and with suits for cold weather they were soon fitted to a T, T, T! Go thou and do likewise, reader. Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown.

INQUIRE THE PRICES—at Oak Hall, before buying elsewhere.

IN MEMORIUM.

A joint meeting of the members of the Bench and Bar of the 24th Judical District of Pennsylvania, composed of the counties of Blair, Cambria, and Huntingdon, suggested by the death of Hon. George Taylor, late its President Judge, was held in the Court House at Huntingdon, Pa., on Thursday, the 16th day of November, 1871, at 1½ o'clock, p. m.

Hon. John Dean was, on motion, called to the chair, and Aug. S. Landis and K. Allen Lovell, Esqs., elected Secretaries of the meeting.

The President, on taking the chair, in a few appropriate remarks, referred to his ten years' acquaintance with the deceased, and spoke with impressiveness of the great fidelity to duty which characterized his useful life.

P. M. Lytle, Esq., moved the appointment of a committee of two members of the Bar, and an Associate Judge from each county of the district, to prepare resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting, which motion was adopted, and the Chair appointed the following: Hon. Joseph Irwin, Hon. Samuel Calvin, and Col. R. A. McMurtrie, of Blair county; Hon. Geo W. Easly, Robert L. Johnston, and George M Reade, Esqs., of Cambria county; Hon. D. Clarkson. Hons John Scott, and P. M. Lytle Esq., of Huntingdon county.

The committee, through the Hon. John Scott, reported the following

RESOLUTIONS.

The members of the Bench and Bar of the 24th Judicial District of Pennsylvania, assembled to express their feelings upon the death of Hon. George Taylor, late its President Judge, feel that they are called to pay a tribute to the memory of no ordinary man. We come not only to bear testimony to the purity and ability of his judicial administration, but also to drop the tear which is due to the esteemed and beloved friend, for of him it may in truth be said that he had in as high degree as any Judge upon the Bench the warm personal regard of his judicial associates and of the gentlemen of the Bar among whom he discharged his duties.—Added to a strong, clear, discrimininating mind, thoroughly disciplined by early study and imbued with the elementary principles of legal science, were a reverence for Supreme authority, a recognition of his responsibility to that authority, a love of justice and a high moral courage. Strong as were his feelings and convictions upon any subject which might incidentally mingle in the contest of the Courts, his sense of right was stronger, and of no man who ever sat upon the Bench was there less complaint of personal bias or partiality to suitors. If proper to apply to any man the first ideal of a Judge, "an able man, a man of truth, who fears God and hates covetousness," it might be applied to him. Feeling that he has died at the close of an honorable service of almost a quarter of a century, we who have had every opportunity of observing and learning the traits of his character bear testimony to its worth in these brief words, and do resolve

1st. That we will now proceed in a body to attend his funeral, and will wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

2d. That the members of the Bar of the several counties of the District will take measures to have the proceedings of this meeting placed upon the records of their respective counties.

3d. That a copy of these proceedings be furnished to the family of deceased, and the same be published in all the newspapers of the District.

Which, after addresses, full of feeling and appropriate to the occasion, made by David Blair, Esq., Hon. Samuel Calvin, Hon. John Scott, Aug. S. Landis and P. M. Lytle, Esqs., were adopted by acclamation.

On motion, adjourned to attend the funeral.

JOHN DEAN, *President.*

AUG. S. LANDIS, } *Secretaries.*
K. ALLEN LOVELL. }

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

A meeting of the members of the Court and Bar of Huntingdon County was held in the Court Room, on Tuesday, the 14th day of November, 1871, at 3 o'clock, P. M., to take action in reference to the death of Hon. George Taylor, late President Judge of the 24th Judicial District.

On motion of John Williamson, Esq., Hon. John G. Miles was elected President, and John M. Bailey and K. Allen Lovell, Esqrs., Secretaries.

The President, upon assuming the chair, in a neat and appropriate address, reminded his brethren of the sad event which had called them together, dwelling in highly eulogistic terms upon the life and character of the eminent Judge who had fallen, and referring to the severe loss which they, in common with the legal profession of the State, had sustained in the death of Hon. George Taylor.

Hon. R. M. Speer spoke of the goodness of heart, the integrity, and the ability which characterized the deceased, and at the closing of his remarks, moved the appointment of a committee of five to draft resolutions expressive of the feelings of the meeting.

S. T. Brown, John Williamson, and Wm. P. Orbison, Esqrs., addresed the meeting, complimentary of the decased.

The motion of Mr. Speer was then adopted and the chair appointed Hon. R. M. Speer, John Williamson, Wm. P. Orbison, T. W. Myton, and Theo. H. Cremer, Esqrs., a Committee on Resolutions, who reported the following, which were unanimously adopted:

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

Having heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. George Taylor, President Judge of the Courts of this District, which occurred at his residence this morning, and recognizing in this sad event a common loss and a public bereavement, and expressing the unanimous voice of the Bar of this county, we do resolve

1st. That Judge Taylor, by his modest manner, his eminent ability, his spotless integrity and his unquestioned fairness, has discharged the duties of President Judge of this District for more than twenty-two years, in such a manner as to make honorable his high office, to deserve and receive the unshaken confidence of the people, and to surround his name when living and his memory now when dead with the highest reward of honest labor—the grateful acknowledgment of duty well and faithfully done.

2d. That, in the presence of his opening grave we declare him to have been an honest man and a fearless, able and incorruptible Judge, the clearness and strength of whose mind were equalled only by the warmth and kindness of his heart.

3d. That having begun the struggle of life unaided and alone, his steady march to deserved distinction was alike the reward of his great ability and his conscientious discharge of public duty.

4th. That eminent as he was in official life, and much as he will be missed and mourned in the Courts over which he has so long and so acceptably presided, the tenderness and affection of his heart, and the kindness of his nature, doubly endeared him to his family and his friends, to whom, in this hour of their grief, we tender the poor consolation of our unmixed sympathy.

5th. That as our last tribute to the memory of the honored dead, we will attend his funeral in a body, and wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days; and we hereby direct these resolutions to be presented to the Court, to be entered upon its records, a copy furnished to his family, and that they be published in all the papers of this District.

R. MILTON SPEER, }
W. P. ORBISON, }
JOHN WILLIAMSON, } *Committee.*
T. H. CREMER, }
T. W. MYTON, }

On motion, the meeting adjourned to meet with the members of the Bar of the other counties comprising the 24th Judicial District in the Court Room at Huntingdon, on the day of the funeral.

JOHN G. MILES, *President.*

JOHN M. BAILEY, } *Secretaries.*
K. ALLEN LOVELL, }

BUTTER AND CHEESE are almost indispensable articles of food. Properly used, they are nutritious and healthy; but an inordinate use of either causes indigestion and dyspepsia. PARSON'S PURGATIVE PILLS, judiciously used, will remove both of these troubles.

HAVE you ague in the face; and is it badly swollen? Have you severe pain in the chest, back, or side? Have you cramps or pains in the stomach or bowels? Have you bilious colic or severe griping pains? If so, use JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT.

CHILDREN CRY FOR THEM—the neat little suits sold by Wanamaker & Brown.

GEIS & FOSTER.

GRAND OPENING OF FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS AND DRESS GOODS

The attention of the Ladies is directed to our immense stock of Millinery Goods, comprising a grand assortment of French Flowers, Feathers, Ribbons, Silks, Velvets, Ornaments in endless profusion, and the latest styles of Trimmed Bonnets and Hats, which we have always on hand, or we can supply any lady with trimmed Hats or Bonnets at shortest notice and in a style which we guarantee will give entire satisfaction. We are now offering special and extraordinary inducements in Fall and Winter Dress Goods, Double Warp Alpacas, Poplins, Velveteens, Waterproofs, Cassimeres, Flannels, Blankets, Linens, Muslins, Prints, Ginghams, Hosiery, Gloves, Laces, Dress Trimmings, and a full variety of Small Wares, Zephyr Worsted and Germantown Wool, at prices to suit all.

A magnificent line of Black and Colored Silks in Glace and Gros Grain, at prices ranging from $1 to $4.

A new, complete and elegant display of Single and Double Broche, Paisley and Thibet Shawls, at from $3 to $50, and hundreds of Woolen Shawls at very reduced prices. We have also opened a splendid line of Ladies' and Children's FANCY FURS, AT LOWEST PRICES. A full and varied assortment of Carpets, Oil Cloths and Window Shades always on hand. Also, the very choicest of live Geese Feathers. All of the above and much more can be bought for the cash at the lowest market rates from

GEIS & FOSTER,
Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton Street,
Johnstown, Pa.

A SMALL-POX INCIDENT.—Wednesday's issue of the Altoona *Tribune* relates the following: Some time since, a lady in this city was taken sick, and a physician being called in pronounced the disease variolod, consequently a placard was posted on the door to warn others from entering the residence. A brother of the lady, residing a few miles down the country, upon coming to the city and discovering the placard on the door, sought the attending physician and desired him to have it removed, stating that it would injure his sister's business, who kept a boarding house, and averring that she was suffering from rheumatism, and did not have the varioloid. The physician replied that she was suffering from the said disease and that it would be impossible for him to have the placard removed. The gentleman, becoming angry, still insisted upon its being removed, when the physician informed him that he would have to get permission from the Mayor or the police before the notice could be removed, and if he doubted that the disease was the varioloid he should call on his sister and ascertain the truth. He expressed his intention to do so, and left the office. Subsequently he returned and informed the physician that he was satisfied the disease was varioloid. Returning to his home in the country, the gentleman was attacked with the small-pox, which proved fatal, and he was buried on Friday last.

NARROW ESCAPE FROM A HORRIBLE DEATH.—An accident similar to the one which recently occurred in Bedford county, (of which we gave an account a few weeks ago,) but fortunately not attended with the same terrible results, is thus detailed in the present week's issue of the Somerset *Herald:* The house of an aged couple, Keefer by name, aged 82 and 83 respectively, residing in Greenville township, this county, was burned to the ground several days ago. The old man had gone into the neighborhood to work, leaving his aged wife at home, busily engaged in knitting. A little girl, some four or five hundred yards distant, saw flames of fire bursting from the roof, when she began waving a red handkerchief to attract the attention of a daughter of the aged couple, who lived within sight, on a hill. Failing in her purpose, she ran to the house, but before she reached it the roof had fallen in, and the old lady, not being aware of the great danger surrounding her, was quietly knitting by the stove. In a few minutes the house was burned to the ground, and but very little of its contents were saved; and had it not been for the timely appearance of the little girl, the old woman, beyond a doubt, would have perished in the flames.

WE learn, says the Somerset *Herald* of the 22d, that one day last week a bear had the audacity to invade the quiet neighborhood of Milford. A small boy, the son of one of Milford's sturdy farmers, whose name we did not learn, was driving the cows to one of the merdows, near the paternal mansion when he espied his bearship coming across the field. The boy, who had never seen a bear, wondered what kind of an animal it was, but at last concluded that it was a fresh importation of the canine species, and at once went to work to drive the intruder from the place by pelting him with stones, when Mr. Bruin, to the surprise of the lad, stood erect, reached out his paws, and gazed him square in the eyes. This was too much for our courageous youth, and becoming terrified at this affectionate demonstration of the bear, he beat a hasty retreat home to inform of the wonder he had beheld. Latest advices are that the bear has escaped to the woods, with the whole of Milford township in pursuit.

ADVENTURE WITH A PANTHER.—A few days ago a boy named E. J. Cunningham, 14 years of age, living in Rockton, Clearfield county, made a narrow escape from a panther. While on his way to the tunnel on an errand, he was startled by a low and heavy growl overhead. Upon looking up he saw a panther perched on a tree about thirty feet from the ground, and wagging its tail, in anticipation of springing upon its prey. No sooner did the boy's eyes meet those of the panther than it gave a loud and piercing yell, and leaped to the ground. This sudden demonstration on the part of the panther frightened the colt which the boy was riding, and it took to flight at full speed—the panther keeping close to its side and about neck to neck, giving an occasional fierce yell, which seemed to add speed to the colt's feet. After running in this manner for about forty rods the panther gave up the chase and disappeared in the forest.

JUST THE THING!—Economy and comfort has at last been combined in the matter of a Spring Bed Bottom, and the result may now be seen at the cabinet ware establishment of Mr. Robert Evans, in this place, that gentleman having bought the right of this county for Glenn's Patent Wooden Spring Bed Bottom, certainly the most simple, satisfactory and cheapest invention of the kind that has yet been introduced to the public, of which the strong testimonials in its favor from well known gentlemen in Pittsburg bear ample proof. Mr. Evans is prepared to manufacture and fit these patent bottoms to any kind of a bed for five dollars each, or will sell shop rights on most reasonable terms. Everybody should go and see this new and desirable invention.

HESS & BROTHER, Nos. 241 and 243 Main street, Johnstown, (formerly Leopold & Bro.'s stand,) have just received an immense stock of Ready-made Clothing of all qualities, styles, sizes and prices. They also get suits made to order when desired. They sell the everlasting Prince of Wales cloth, and are the only persons authorized to sell it in Johnstown. It will wear for three generations. Boys' clothing—Sunday broadcloth—all-wool suits—everything in the shape of gent's furnishing goods—kept by Hess & Bro. Trunks, umbrellas, handkerchiefs, collars, cuffs, etc. They have but one price and that is as cheap as city rates. Please give them a call. Don't forget the numbers.

ABOUT DRESSING.—It was all well enough for our first parents, before sin entered the world, to gallavant around in the original package, but in these degenerate days modesty and comfort both forbid a fig leaf attire, and hence the necessity, particularly at this inclement season of the year, for just such dress goods for ladies and gents as A. J. Christy keeps in almost endless variety at his cheap store in Loretto. Be your needs what they may, Andy can almost invariably supply them at fair prices.

PUSH ALONG!—Push is a good thing; all progressive people have it. The world demands it—must have it—would go to the wall without it. So "push along, keep moving," and while your hand is in don't fail to push your way into L. Cohen's elegant Hat Parlor, No. 227 Main street, Johnstown, and then push your head into a neat and fashionable hat or cap, there kept in great profusion and sold at figures the most reasonable. Also trunks, shirts, etc.

TRADE WINDS.—Tell me, ye winged winds that round my pathway roar—tell, oh! tell me where, oh! where I'll find the cheapest store? The winds replied and this they said, I've never yet in all my trade have had the luck to suit my mind more fully in goods of every kind than at John J. Murphy's store complete, whose stock and prices no one can beat. Mansion House Corner, Main and Franklin sts., Johnstown. Go there and buy.

DON'T GIVE UP.—'Tis folly to fret or get into a pet about the trials or cares that come on unawares; 'twould be better by far to take things as they are, and ever seek to beguile with a laugh or a smile all our troubles and ills, or else make a visit to Mills, and with cash to pay down, get the best flour in town, or feed, or brooms, or oil, or hams, or something else, very cheap indeed.

—Bedford county has produced a pumpkin this year which weighs 182½ pounds and measures 7 feet 9 inches in circumference. The Lutheran preacher at Centreville rejoices in the possession of the monster vegetable.

"SHOOT FOLLY AS IT FLIES," and stop using preparations on your head which are composed of *poisons.* Use Nature's Hair Restorative, which by its cleanliness, fragrance and purity commends itself. See advertisement.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer cures gray hair by causing it to return to its youthful color and vigor.

ENTIRELY NEW—Many of Wanamaker & Brown's Fall Styles.

HICKEY'S FURNITURE WAREROOMS.—John Hickey, Undertaker, on Julian street, Fourth Ward, Altoona, is prepared to supply Metalic Burial Cases of all sizes and patterns, and on reasonable terms.

Mr. Hickey keeps constantly on hand a large stock of new and fashionable furniture, and those who require anything in his line should give him a call. Every article sent from his rooms will be warranted as represented.

Hair and Straw Matresses manufactured to order at less than city prices.

Cane seat chairs re-caned and fitted up as good as new.

All orders from a distance promptly attended to. [jul.13.-tf.]

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for *Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.* Parties wishing the prescription will please address

11-11.-1y. REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
284 South Third St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.

HYMENIAL.

REAGAN—FOX.—Married, at the Catholic church, Gallitzin, on Tuesday morning last, by Rev. Thomas Ryan, Mr. DOMINICK REAGAN, of Altoona, and Miss AMANDA FOX, of the former place.

It is a truth accepted by the editorial fraternity that when a man is particularly fortunate in the selection of a wife he is always sure to remember the printer. This being the case, we may well conceive that our young friend Reagan has won one of the very highest prizes in the matrimonial lottery, for generous indeed has he been in his offering to us. It behooves us, therefore, to congratulate him on the happy termination of his Fox hunting expedition, and to express the hope that he and his fair and amiable young bride may be as happy and contented as they are worthy and devoted in their attachment to each other. We trust that their matrimonial pathway may be strewn with the welcome flowers of peace, prosperity and true affection, and that when they have reached a good old age, with all the comforts of this life around them, they may find that their record here has been made up of such good deeds as shall entitle them to never-ending happiness in the better world to come. So mote it be.

McCORMICK—McNULTY.—Married, in Altoona, on Tuesday evening last, by Very Rev. J. Tuigg, Mr. JAS. MCCORMICK and Miss ANNA MCNULTY, both of that city.

Here's till ye, James, and may the best of good luck ever attend you and yours. A joyful honeymoon, a long, peaceful and happy married life, and a blissful eternity be the good things in store for you.

CULLEN—LITZINGER.—Married, on Thursday, 16th inst., at the Catholic church, Wilmore, by Rev. O. P. Gallagher, Mr. ARTHUR CULLEN and Miss MARY LITZINGER, all of that place.

DUGAN—MALTZIE.—Married, on Tuesday last, at the same place, by the same, Mr. MICHAEL DUGAN and Miss MAGGIE MALTZIE, all of Wilmore.

STRAY BULL.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Carroll township, on or about the middle of September last, a BRINDLE BULL, supposed to be about one year and a half old, but bearing no special marks. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

JOSEPH KUNTZ.
On Farm late of Jacob Kuntz, dec'd.
Carroll Twp., Nov. 25, 1871.-3t.

JOHNSTOWN BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION.—5th September, 1871. Petition of GEORGE W. OSBORN *et. al.* for incorporation of a Building and Loan Association at Johnstown.

No. 19, December Term, 1871.—In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County. And now, Sept. 6th, 1871, Petition read and Articles of Association perused and examined, which appearing lawful and not injurious to the community, said writings are ordered to be filed and notice of the application for a Charter of Incorporation be given for three successive weeks in the *Cambria Freeman.*

By the Court. J. K. HITE, Proth'y.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 22, 1871.

1871. PHILADELPHIA 1871.

WALL PAPERS

HOWELL & BOURKE,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Paper Hangings and Window Shades.

Wholesale and Retail Salesrooms,
CORNER FOURTH AND MARKET ST'S.,
PHILADELPHIA.

Factory—Corner Twenty-third and Fan on Sts.
Nov. 25, 1871.-3m.

Principal Office 101 W. Fifth St., Cincinnati, O.

The only RELIABLE GIFT DISTRIBUTION in the country!

L. D. SINE'S EIGHTEENTH

GRAND ANNUAL DISTRIBUTION!

To be Drawn Monday, January 1st, 1872.

$200,000.00

IN VALUABLE GIFTS!

Two Grand Capital Prizes!

$10,000 IN AMERICAN GOLD!
$10,000 IN AMERICAN SILVER!

Five Prizes of $1,000 } GREENBACKS!
Ten Prizes of $500 }

One Span of Matched Horses, with Family Carriage and Silver-Mounted Harness, worth $1,500!

Five Horses & Buggies, with Silver-Mounted Harness, worth $600 each.

Five Fine-Toned Rosewood Pianos, worth $500 each!

25 Family Sewing Machines, worth $100 each.

2300 *Gold and Silver Lever Hunting Watches (in all), worth from $20 to $300 each!*

Ladies' Gold Leontine and Gent's Gold Vest Chains, Solid and Double-Plated Silver Table and Teaspoons, Photograph Albums, Jewelry, &c., &c., &c.

Number of Gifts, 25,000! ...... Tickets limited to 100,000!

AGENTS WANTED to Sell Tickets, to whom Liberal Premiums will be given.

SINGLE TICKETS $2; SIX TICKETS $10; TWELVE TICKETS $20; TWENTY-FIVE TICKETS $40.

Circulars containing a full list of prizes, a description of the manner of drawing, and other information in reference to the Distribution, will be sent to any one ordering them. All letters must be addressed to

OFFICE, L. D. SINE, Box 86,
101 W. 5th St., CINCINNATI, O.

RULE ON HEIRS, &c.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS:

[L.S.] The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Ann Doyle, (widow,) Edward Doyle, Jas. Doyle, whose residence is unknown, John Doyle, who resides in Youngstown, State of Ohio, Joseph Doyle, who resides in Hannibal, State of Missouri, Michael Doyle, who resides in Gallitzin, Cambria county, Bridget, intermarried with William Tomlinson, and resides in Allegheny township, Cambria county, and Catharine Doyle, a minor having for her guardian Francis Moran, who resides in Allegheny twp., Cambria county, and Mary Ann Doyle, intermarried with John Burk, and resides in Clearfield township, Cambria county, heirs and legal representatives of James Doyle, late of the township of Allegheny, in the county of Cambria, deceased,—*Greeting:*

You and every of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on the first Monday of December next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of James Doyle, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an Inquest duly awarded by the said Court, and returned by the Sheriff of said county on the 4th day of September, 1871, or show cause why the same should not be sold, to wit: A certain piece or parcel of land situated in the township of Allegheny, county of Cambria, state of Pennsylvania, adjoining lands of Francis Moran, William Tomlinson, Patrick M'Cullough, John Bradley, Anthony M'Coy, and others, containing 148 acres, 121 perches, and allowance, about 80 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story (part log and part frame) house, a log bank barn, and a two story plank house, valued and appraised at the sum of $28 per acre, amounting in the aggregate to the sum of $4,165.17½. Notice to be given to the heirs residing out of the State by four publications in a newspaper published in the county, and a copy of said paper mailed to their nearest post-office address. And herein fail not.

Witness the Hon. George Taylor, President Judge of our said Court, at Ebensburg, this 6th day of September, A. D. 1871.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Clerk.
Attest—W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff. [nov.11.-4t.

EBENSBURG
FOUNDRY!

J. A. SHOEMAKER,

Manufacturer and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

THRESHING MACHINES,
HORSE POWERS,
WIND MILLS,
PLOWS AND PLOW POINTS,
SHOVEL PLOWS,
CULTIVATORS;

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES

OF EVERY DESIGN AND PRICE;

Church, School and Dinner BELLS,

CAST IRON FENCING,

KETTLES, AND CAST HOLLOW WARE

of every description, &c. &c.

ALL WORK WARRANTED!

Special attention paid to the repairing of all kinds of Stoves, Farming Utensils, &c.

All orders promptly attended to. Old metal, grain, etc., taken in exchange for work.

Ebensburg, July 1, 1871.-2m.

REMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT,

COOKING STOVES,
HEATING STOVES,

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE.

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM.......................JAS. R. ZAHM,

ZAHM & SON,

—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South-Side of Main Street,

Ebensburg, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED!

FOR A

BOOK THAT WILL SELL!

FIFTY YEARS IN THE MAGIC CIRCLE

BY THE RENOWNED

SIGNOR BLITZ.

This is an original, interesting and instructive work, full of rare fun and humor, being an account of the AUTHOR'S PROFESSIONAL LIFE, his wonderful tricks and feats, with laughable incidents and adventures as a Magician, Necromancer and Ventriloquist. Illustrated with

18 FULL PAGE ENGRAVINGS,

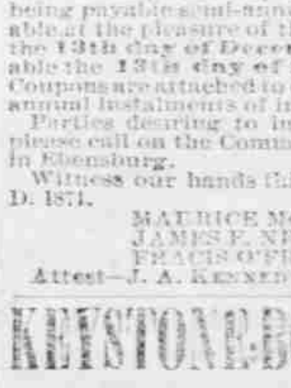
besides the Author's Portrait on steel, and numerous small cuts.

The volume is free from any objectionable matter, being high-toned and moral in its character, and will be read with deep interest by old and young. It gives the most graphic and thrilling accounts of the effects of his wonderful feats and magical tricks, causing the most uncontrollable merriment and laughter.

Circulars, Terms, &c., with full information, sent free on application to

DUFFIELD ASHMEAD, Publisher,
[10-21.-6m.] 711 Sansom St., Philadelphia.

LADIES' FANCY FURS!



JOHN FAREIRA,
718 Arch St.,
Middle of the Block, between 7th & 8th Sts., South Side,
PHILADELPHIA.
Importer, Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds and quality of
FANCY FURS
For Ladies' and Children's Wear.

Having imported a very large and splendid assortment of all the different kinds of Furs from first hands in Europe, and have had them made up by the most skillful workmen, would respectfully invite the readers of this paper to call and examine his very large and beautiful assortment of *Fancy Furs for Ladies and Children.* I am determined to sell at as *low prices as any* other respectable House in this city. All Furs warranted. *No misrepresentation to effect sales.*

JOHN FAREIRA,
Oct. 21.-3m. 718 ARCH STREET, PHILAD'A.

CAMBRIA COUNTY BONDS.—The Commissioners of Cambria County are now prepared to sell, to those desiring the same, the BONDS of said county, in sums of $100, $200 and $500. These Bonds are issued by authority of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county, for the purpose of raising money to build the New County Jail, and pay interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum—said interest being payable semi-annually—and are redeemable at the pleasure of the Commissioners after the 13th day of December, 1874, and payable the 13th day of September, 1881.—Coupons are attached to each Bond for the semi-annual instalments of interest.

Parties desiring to invest in this Loan will please call on the Commissioners at their Office in Ebensburg.

Witness our hands this 10th day of April, A. D. 1871.

MAURICE McNAMARA, }
JAMES E. NEASON, } Com'rs.
FRANCIS O'FRIEL, }
Attest—J. A. KENNEDY, Clerk. apr. 15.-tf.

KEYSTONE BOLT WORKS.

HUBLEY, ADAMS & CO.,

No. 5 MARKET Street,

PITTSBURGH, PA.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGE AND TIRE BOLTS,
PLOW AND MACHINE BOLTS,
NORWAY CARRIAGE BOLTS,
BRIDGE AND ROOF BOLTS,
SCREW HOOK HINGES,
[9-14.3m.] WAGON BOX STRAPS.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of MARGARET M'GOUGH, dec'd.

Whereas Letters of Administration have been granted by the Register of Cambria county to the subscriber on the estate of Margaret McGough, late of Allegheny township, dec'd, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made immediately, and those holding claims against the same are desired to present them duly probated for settlement. F. O'FRIEL, Adm'r.

Loretto, Nov. 11, 1871.-6t.

A Bewitching Witch.

An Unpublished Chapter from Early New England History.

Notwithstanding the best efforts of the New England private publishing associations, biographical, genealogical and antiquarian societies to print everything they can find concerning the early history of their section of the country, very many important documents evade their search. It was the good fortune of the writer to recently discover in New Haven an ancient, musty manuscript giving a detailed account of the trial and execution for witchcraft of a young woman named Patience Delight. This document is the more curious because commonly only weather-beaten old hags were summoned for that offence. I am of the impression that this case is the sole one on record describing the conviction of a handsome girl—as the prisoner evidently was.

The manuscript commences: "A trew account of the triall of Patience Delight, spinster, daughter of Called to Grace Delight and Affection, his wife. May 24, 1692. This being the day sett apart for the triall of that afrocious leaguer with Sathan, I tuck brother Condemned Fish and Reverend Remember Lot's Wife Parkenson to sit with me in judgment, we being thereto specially commissioned. We opened court in the meet'n house with prayer. The pris'ner was brought in by the sheriff thickly vailed so that Sathan might not prevail on the court thro' her devilish eyes, and her arms straitly chained."

The usual formalities being gone through with, there was read the affidavit of a man named Havery, who seems to have been the principal witness against her. It was as follows:

"I was up to my bread hollow wood lot, cloast by Goody Delight's, mother of pris'ner, felled a hickory, and sate thereon resting and meditating. Then comes a certain rustlin' in the bushes hard by, and turning my head, lo! I see, thorow the tanglements, two sharp piercing eyes that overcame me with a strange dread. I thought first it should be a wild catte or a painther, the sharpness thereof was so severe. But reach'n for my axe and rising up, I see pris'ner pluck'n berries. She looked at me again and then looks away, and thereupon I was seized with unaccountable desire to keep looking at her, and could in no wise keep my eyes from looking at her. Which the tempter seeing, and waxing bold, she saith good evenin to me with much sweetness of voice that ran like tingling oil out of Egypt thorow my marrow. She keeps pick'n and look'n, and shuten into my body the most distrusting contagion, insomuch that I was near beside myself. Presentlie, on pretence of pluckin' berries, she cometh to whare I sate, still shuten at me with her eyes, and when she comes cloast by me, restraining grace was utterly banished out of me, and I was wholly possessed with the devil. Harken not to my weakness, but to the power of sin. Then saide I, 'Patience, how old art thou?' And she answered and saide, 'Sixteen years and nine months, worthy sir.' Then Sathan takes my hand and makes me to lay hold on her and draw her to settle by my side. She struggles and makes outcrie, and saies she, 'The man is bewitched.' 'Yes,' saies I, 'and thou art the witch that hath bewitched me, and thou shalt cure thine own poison.' Then did I press her upon my breast-bones, whereupon she uplifts violent clamour, and I know not what else goes on, until my brother, Condemned Fish, passing by, comes up and clappes me on the shoulderre, saying, 'Hulo! brother Havery, what's the matter?' And at the touch of that holy man Sathan departed out of me strait way.

"Sworn in open court this 24 May, 1692.
[Signed.]
"PERSEVERE TO THE END HAVERY.
"Precious Smith, Head Deputie."

This estimable individual was followed by "the young men Barnabas Ware, Boaz Daniels and Walk Meekly Smith." They testified that the prisoner had fascinated them at sundry times and in divers manners. "Saied Barnabas saith, last Sabbath two weeks ago he couldn't keep his eyes off pris'ner all meetin' time. Saied Boaz saieth for several months he had been constrained, despite of all that he could do, when he went into meetin' to look for prisn'r, and alwaies that a look from her went thorow him and filled him with dreiful tremulation. That the fascination was painefui, but natheless full of delight. Witness saieth it was like the prickin' of pins all over him, but when he searched there was none to be found. Walk Meekly Smith saieth that he went to home with pris'ner from singin' schoole two weeks agoe. That he did so because he was thereto fascinated, and she moved him by her behavior so to do, having stade by his side in schoole and singin' out of his booke, and that he had near done the like before, being a youth aged only nineteen years and subject to his father. That there was nothin' in pris'ner's walk and manner that night which might show forth the presence of the Devil; only the cunninge puttinge on of modestie, and lookin' strange sorts of earnest looks thorow her eyelashes bent down, and as it were resting on her cheeks, which were seemingly all in a glow of devilish fire. But next day, and ever since, witnesse hath been sore distressed with losse of appetite and melancholie, and constant desire to be in companie with pris'ner, but is afraid to touch her. And he swears that she hath bewitched him."

Next came a woman witness. Ruth Daniels being sworn testifies that she knows that prisoner hath bewitched Walk Meekly Smith, for "that he now shunnes witness, whereas he used to be familiar and good friends, being witness' third cousin. That last Sabbath week, in the meetin', pris'ner tried to fascinate witness. Witness looked at pris'ner to rebuke her for not minding to this discourse. Pris'ner turned up her nose and gave her such a fierce look that witness was fascinated to take up the hymne books, and was near about to throw it at pris'ner's head."

After her came brother Condemned Fish, who said that he remembered the witness uplifting the book and how he stayed her rash hand. He concluded by abruptly asking, "Is not this enough? Shall we not suddenly seize the tempter and cast out Sathan from among us?"

"Thereupon," continue the manuscripts, "up starts pris'ner and throws the vail off her head with incredible diligence and fury, and cries out to the jury with a loud voice: "Worthy sirs! take heed how ye give trust to false counsellie, and be not swift to stain your skirts with guiltless blood. I proteste to the Lorde I am innocent of this thinge. Would you put to death Susannah and justify the lying elders?"—with more of such assurance.

"Then it was plaine to see how Sathan struggled within her, so that Mr. Fish goes up and spat in her face, and charged him to come out of her, and covered up her head."

After this there was but little more to be done. Upon such unimpeachable testimony she was of course found guilty and sentenced to death. The account ends with these words: "Judgment being passed, the people took her to a convenient tree hard by and burned her with fire, while we all exalted songs of triumph which well nigh drowned the cry of Beelzebub yelling with her voice."—*New York Sunday World.*

THOMAS CARLAND,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,
FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,
BACON, FLOUR,
FEED AND PROVISIONS,
1323 Eleventh Avenue,
Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.
Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

NEW FIRM IN AN OLD STAND
COME and SEE!
GOOD GOODS & GREAT BARGAINS
FOR THE READY CASH!

HAVING become proprietors of the STORE ROOM and STOCK OF GOODS recently belonging to H. A. Shoemaker & Co., and having purchased an additional
STOCK OF NEW GOODS
IN GREAT VARIETY,
we are now prepared to supply all the old customers of the late firm, and as many new ones as will patronize us, with Goods of all kinds at
PRICES FULLY AS LOW
as any other merchant in or out of Cambria county. It is our intention to keep our Store constantly stocked with a full and well selected assortment of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, CLOTHING, CARPETS, FURNITURE, OIL CLOTHS, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, TOBACCO, CIGARS, and all other articles, large or small, that can be found in any store of like character in the county; and as we intend to
SELL EXCLUSIVELY for CASH
OR COUNTRY PRODUCE,
and make no bad debts, we feel sure that our stock and our prices will not only secure but retain for us a liberal share of patronage.
EARLY VISITS FROM ONE AND ALL
are respectfully solicited, and if we fail to render entire satisfaction, both as regards the quality of our goods and the prices asked for them, it will certainly be no fault of the new firm at the old stand of Shoemaker & Co., High street. Don't forget to call and we'll not forget to give you full value for your money.
MYERS & LLOYD.
Ebensburg, Jan. 28, 1871.-tf.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,
Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.
☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.
WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

EBENSBURG
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.
HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;
CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.
☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.
Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

AUCTION! AUCTION!
HAVING been commissioned by Governor Geary to act as *AUCTIONEER* in and for the Borough of Ebensburg, I am now prepared to receive and sell at Public auction all kinds of Goods, Wares, Merchandise, &c., and also attend to the duties of auctioneer at all sales of Lands, Tenements, Live Stock, Household Furniture, &c., &c., within the limits of said Borough. *Terms moderate.* Inquire at No. 100 High Street. *M. L. OATMAN,*
Ebensburg, April 22, 1871.-tf.

LORETTO MARBLE WORKS.
PRICES REDUCED!
And Work Warranted!
MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS, made of the finest Italian Marble and in style of workmanship not surpassed by any manufacturer. Give me a call before deciding upon purchasing or ordering work elsewhere. JAMES WILKINSON.
Loretto, April 22, 1871.-tf.

DR. H. B. MILLER,
Altoona, Pa.,
Operative and Mechanical DENTIST
Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in building southwest corner of Main and Franklin streets, second story. Entrance on Franklin street.

Ayer's
Cherry Pectoral,
For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

Among the great discoveries of modern science, few are of more real value to mankind than this effectual remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. A vast trial of its virtues, throughout this and other countries, has shown that it does surely and effectually control them. The testimony of our best citizens, of all classes, establishes the fact, that CHERRY PECTORAL will and does relieve and cure the afflicting disorders of the Throat and Lungs beyond any other medicine. The most dangerous affections of the Pulmonary Organs yield to its power; and cases of **Consumption**, cured by this preparation, are publicly known, so remarkable as hardly to be believed, were they not proven beyond dispute. As a remedy it is adequate, on which the public may rely for full protection. By curing **Coughs**, the forerunners of more serious disease, it saves unnumbered lives, and an amount of suffering not to be computed. It challenges trial, and convinces the most sceptical. Every family should keep it on hand as a protection against the early and unperceived attack of Pulmonary Affections, which are easily met at first, but which become incurable, and too often fatal, if neglected. Tender lungs need this defence; and it is unwise to be without it. As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of childhood, CHERRY PECTORAL is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued from premature graves, and saved to the love and affection centred on them. It acts speedily and surely against ordinary colds, securing sound and health-restoring sleep. No one will suffer troublesome **Influenza** and painful **Bronchitis**, when they know how easily they can be cured.

Originally the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, no cost or toil is spared in making every bottle in the utmost possible perfection. It may be confidently relied upon as possessing all the virtues it has ever exhibited, and capable of producing cures as memorable as the greatest it has ever effected.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

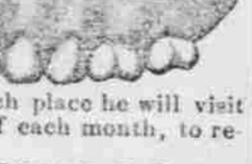
HALL'S
VEGETABLE SICILIAN
HAIR
RENEWER.

Every year increases the popularity of this valuable Hair Preparation; which is due to merit alone. We can assure our old patrons that it is kept fully up to its high standard; and it is the only reliable and perfected preparation for restoring GRAY OR FADED HAIR to its youthful color, making it soft, lustrous, and silken. The scalp, by its use, becomes white and clean. It removes all eruptions and dandruff, and, by its tonic properties, prevents the hair from falling out, as it stimulates and nourishes the hair-glands. By its use, the hair grows thicker and stronger. In baldness, it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, and will create a new growth, except in extreme old age. It is the most economical HAIR DRESSING ever used, as it requires fewer applications, and gives the hair a splendid, glossy appearance. A. A. Hayes, M.D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."
Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines.
Price One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye
FOR THE WHISKERS.
As our Renewer in many cases requires too long a time, and too much care, to restore gray or faded Whiskers, we have prepared this dye, in *one preparation*; which will quickly and effectually accomplish this result. It is easily applied, and produces a color which will neither rub nor wash off. Sold by all Druggists. Price Fifty Cents.
Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N.H.

NATURE'S
HAIR RESTORATIVE
TRADE MARK.

PATENTED.
Contains no LAC SULPHUR—No SUGAR OF LEAD—No LITHARGE—No NITRATE OF SILVER, and is entirely free from the Poisonous and Health-destroying Drugs used in other Hair Preparations.
Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric,—perfectly SAFE, CLEAN and EFFICIENT,—desideratums LONG SOUGHT FOR AND FOUND AT LAST!
It restores and prevents the Hair from becoming Gray, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes Dandruff, is cool and refreshing to the head, checks the Hair from falling off, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents Headache, cures all humors, cutaneous eruptions, and unnatural heat. AS A DRESSING FOR THE HAIR IT IS THE BEST ARTICLE IN THE MARKET.
DR. G. SMITH, Patentee, Ayer, Mass. Prepared only by PROCTOR BROTHERS, Gloucester, Mass. The genuine is put up in a panel bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your Druggist for *NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE*, and take no other.
☞ Send two three cent stamps to PROCTER BROTHERS for a "Treatise on the Human Hair." The information it contains is worth $500 to any person.
☞ For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Druggists, &c., Ebensburg, Pa. [June 3, '71.-1y.]



DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.
Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

$425 A MONTH! Horse furnished. Expenses paid. H. B. SHAW, Alfred, Me.

Say, Johnny, How's Your Scab?

Go where you will, 'mong high or low,
In carriage, cabin, car or cab,
It's "vaccination" 's all the go—
Say, Johnny, how's your scab?

I try to talk on politics,
On Tamany and Evans' grab,
But "Jenner's cow-pox" upward sticks—
Say, Johnny, how's your scab?

I rant on Brigham's Mormondom,
Swear how polygamists I'd nab,
But "vaccine virus" strikes me dumb—
Say, Johnny, how's your scab?

I mention the Chicago fire—
Cow, cat, and photographic dab,
But "vesicle" will go one higher—
Say, Johnny, how's your scab?

I swear Queen Vic's as mad's a hatter—
Reiterate D'Israeli's blab,
But naught is heard save "small-pox matter,"
Say, Johnny, how's your scab?

I spout Macbeth on Banquo's ghost—
Othello, Hamlet, Leer, Queen Mab,
But "pus and pustule" rule the roast—
Say, Johnny, how's your scab?

I curse as loud as I can bawl,
Swear man's a monkey, woman a drab,
But "lymph just fresh from cow" drowns all—
Say, Johnny, how's your Scab?

Come, Small-pox, thee I do not fear,
Nor aught beneath the graveyard slab,
Except the De'il ding in my ear,
Say, Johnny, how's your scab?

◆

EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERY.—With much pleasure we announce that Col. J. Franklin Reigart, of Lancaster City, Pa., now practicing as a Solicitor of Patents in this city, has succeeded in seizing, holding and permanently fastening the colors of nature upon metal, glass, or any material. Neipsey, Daguerre, and all the scientific photographers of Europe and this country have for years endeavored to secure this great disideratum, but could not accomplish it; but Col. Reigart now exhibits the positive result, viz: pictures in colors that are "Iridescent Pictures," the perfection of the daguerreotype, ambrotype and photographic arts, that excel the colors of the pearl, equaling the glittering colors of the rainbow, and cannot be copied in the manufactured colors or pigments made by man. The discoverer informs us that he observed that the yellow light belongs to the animal kingdom, the blue light to the vegetable kingdom, and the red light to the mineral kingdom, and red is the fire of inanimate nature, and that those three lights or colors are the forces of nature, and when combined or concentrated in a focus produce the white light that is the greater power. Daguerre fastened the *shadow*, but Reigart has fastened the *substance*, and he claims the discovery and utilizing the primary colors of nature in all their tints and hues, and applying and fastening them permanently upon the surface of metal, glass, or any other material, by the use of any mineral, vegetable, or animal substance, for producing pictures in colors or for any other useful purpose, chemical or mechanical, by any process whatever. One of his pictures is a portrait in all the the brilliant colors of the rainbow. Several other pictures exhibit the American flag peering out from the skies, and those brilliant and etherial colors, being the glittering colors of light, cannot be imitated or painted with pigments made by man. These pictures, having been taken months ago, prove their permanency, and this result proves "Reigert's Discovery" to be a success. He has already secured his "Discovery" in the U. S. Patent Office and in the several patent offices of Europe. We do not hesitate to suggest that our Government alone should possess this secret, as all the most important bonds, treaties and documents could be printed in these new and extraordinary colors in a style unequaled. We will here add that we have been intimately acquainted with Col. Reigart for more than twenty years past. He is the author of the "Life of Robert Fulton," and his mechanical and scientific qualifications have secured him a national reputation. We confidently look forward to the extraordinary success which will result from this new discovery.—*Sunday Morning Gazette.*

◆

DECIDEDLY GOOD.—Will Carleton, the rising young poet, in an editorial poem, thus tells how a farmer took a youngster of his to a printing office to be made into an editor, being fit for nothing else:

The editor sat in his sanctum and looked the old man in the eye,

Then glanced at the grinning young hopeful, and mournfully made his reply:

"Is your son a small unbound edition of Moses and Solomon both?

"Can he compass his spirit with meekness, and strangle a natural oath?

"Can he leave all his wrongs to the future, and carry his heart in his cheek?

"Can he do an hour's work in a minute, and live on sixpence a week?

"Can he courteously talk to an equal, and browbeat an impudent dunce?

"Can he keep things in apple pie order, and do a dozen at once?

"Can he press all the springs of knowledge with a quick and reliable touch?

"And be sure that he knows how much to know, and knows how to not know too much?

"Does he know how to stir up his virtue, and put a check-rein on his pride?

"Can he carry a gentleman's manners within a rhinoceros' hide?

"Can he know all, and do all, and be all, with cheerfulness, courage and vim?

"If so, we perhaps can be making an editor outen o' him."

The farmer stood curiously listening, while wonder his visage o'erspread;

And he said, "Jim, I guess we'll be goin'; he's probably out of his head."

◆

THE VERY LATEST.—The following is the newest advertisement in the Philadelphia *Bulletin*:

Wanted—a man to elope with my wife. He must be a man of courage, and strong as an ox. He must be one with a healthy constitution, and able to do with little sleep. A sailor would suit best—one who has been accustomed to big blows. My wife has many good points for a man who could appreciate them. I cannot. She can talk faster than lightning can travel, and louder than a railroad whistle can scream. She doesn't care much for the amenities, but is very powerful on the ascerbities of life. She would be a good assistant in a vinegar factory, she's so sour; and would be a noble companion for a man living in a country where there are plenty of bears, she's so powerful in hugging. To any man who feels like enticing my wife to elope with him, I will pay $50 and the expense of the elopement. Should my blessing be considered of any consequence, I'll throw it in.—For future particulars apply to

HENRY JINKS,
24 Chestnut street.

◆

IN New Haven, Conn., there is a needle factory where the whole process is done by a single machine without the labor of any person. It cuts the pieces of steel wire consecutively, punches the eye-holes, countersinks the eyes and grinds the points, and, in fact, does everything until the needle drops out completely formed. Another machine picks them up and arranges them, heads and points together, and a third piece of mechanism puts them into paper. One of these machines occupies no more space than an ordinary table, and each of them turns out from thirty to forty thousand needles a day. Most of the needles hitherto in use have been imported from England until within a few years past.

1871. Fall Trade. 1871.
I am now prepared to offer
SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS
TO CASH PURCHASERS OF
TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE,
EITHER AT
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
My stock consists in part of every variety of
Tin, Sheet-Iron,
COPPER AND BRASS WARES,
ENAMELLED AND PLAIN
SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS &c.,
COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.
Spear's Anti-Dust
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES,
NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,
And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to
Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,
all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.
Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.
SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS
of all sizes constantly on hand.
Special attention given to
Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron,
at lowest possible rates.
WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS
now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person
Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.
FRANCIS W. HAY.
Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
TO CASH CUSTOMERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.
The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shoe Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.
FAMILY GROCERIES,
such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.
☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY
Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HEATING AND COOK STOVES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,
And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING
and all other work in his line.
Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,
ALTOONA, PA.
The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.
STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!
BOOTS AND SHOES
For Men's and Boys' Wear.
The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.
Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.
☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.
JOHN D. THOMAS.
Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.
WM. P. PATTON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
—ALL KINDS OF—
CABINET FURNITURE
Nos. 150 and 152 Clinton Street,
JOHNSTOWN, P.
Bureaus,
Bedsteads,
Washstands,
Sideboards,
Chamber Sets,
Parlor Sets,
Wardrobes,
Book Cases,
Lounges,
Cane Chairs,
Wood Seat Chairs,
Kitchen Furniture,
Bed Lounges,
Mattresses,
Tete-a-Tetes,
Extension Tables,
Dining Tables,
Cupboards,
&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE
made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and Chairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.
Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

EXCURSION TICKET!
GOOD FOR NINETY DAYS.
UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD.
EBENSBURG TO SAN FRANCISCO,
AND RETURN.
☞ The person holding this Ticket is entitled to one First-Class passage, on foot or horseback, to San Francisco and return, provided said person's Photograph is first taken at
SPENCE'S GALLERY,
HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.
EXCURSION TICKET!

Andrew Moses,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

JAMES F. MILLIKEN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND REAL ESTATE AGENT,
HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.
Special attention given to the collection of claims in Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon, Bedford, Centre and Clearfield counties.
Parties wishing to purchase, rent, lease, sell or exchange real estate will find it greatly to their interests to call on or address me.
☞ Correspondence in either English or German solicited.
REFERENCES—Wm. Mann, Esq., Messrs. Morgan, Bush & Co., Gen'l C. H. T. Collis, Philadelphia; Messrs. J. T. Way & Bro., W. M. Gormley, Esq., H. B. Swoope, Esq., Pittsburg; Hon. John Scott, Huntingdon; Hon. S. S. Blair, Hollidaysburg; Hon. B. F. Rose, Altoona; D. W. Woods, Esq., Lewistown; Cyrus Elder, Esq., Johnstown; Wm. P. Wilson, Esq., Bellefonte. [1-12.-1y.]

REAL ESTATE AGENCY
—OF—
GEO. W. OATMAN & CO.
Office in Colonade Row.
Several parties wish to secure Houses in Ebensburg at fair rents.
Houses and Lots are for rent on fair terms.
Give us a description and price of what you have for rent.
Let us know what kind of a House or House and Lot you wish to secure as a tenant.
Have you *REAL or PERSONAL PROPERTY* you wish to sell, or do you wish to buy?
COME AND SEE US AT ONCE
☞ Our terms are reasonable for all services relative to above matters. See "Real Estate Gazette." GEO. W. OATMAN & CO.
Ebensburg, Feb. 4, 1871.-tf.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

W. W. JAMISON, M. D.,
Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa.,
Tenders his professional services to all citizens of the above place and vicinity who may at any stand in need of Medical aid. [apr.25.-tf.]

LEMMON & PLANK,
Practising Physicians,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Office in rear of Lemmon & Murray's Drug and Book Store, High street. [Jul27-6m.]

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa., October 17, 1867.-6m.*

F. P. TIERNEY...........................JAMES NULL.
LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE
—OF—
TIERNEY & NULL,
Colonade Row, Ebensburg, Pa.
☞ Special attention paid to collections in all parts of the United States. [2-18-'71.-tf.]

C. W. EASLY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office, No. 108 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa., two doors North of Frazer's Drug Store. Will attend promptly to all manner of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.]

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Thos. Lloyd's new building, one door north of Colonade Row, Centre street.

F. A. SHOEMAKER...........................GEO. A. BERRY.
SHOEMAKER & BERRY,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
March 11, 1871. EBENSBURG, PA.

GEO. W. OATMAN & CO., ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa. The collection of notes and bills, whether due or past due, will receive prompt attention

T. R. SCANLAN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa. All manner of legal business attended to promptly and carefully. Collections a specialty.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row.—All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

J. S. OGDEN, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Johnstown, Pa. Office on Iron street, between the Conemaugh Bridge and Pa. R. R. Depot. Collections and all business intrusted to him will be promptly attended to. [3-11.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

WILLIAM KITTELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. [Jan.29.-tf.]

The New Wonder Land.

A letter has been received by Prof. Henry, Secretary of the Smithsonian Institute, which gives a graphic account of the marvelous Yellowstone region. The writer is Mr. Elliott, the artist, who went with the Hayden Exploring Expedition, described in these columns some time ago. The accounts of the Yellowstone country hitherto received, even when brought by authorities so respectable as Lieut. Doane, have been so extraordinary that confirmatory testimony has been anxiously looked for. Even now, and with every respect for the new witness, part of whose evidence we shall quote, the official narrative of the Hayden Expedition must be deemed needful before we can altogether accept stories of wonder hardly short of fairy tales in the astounding phenomena they describe.

What is known as the "Great Canon" is depicted by Mr. Elliott in a way fully attesting previous statements. It is a huge basaltic fissure, or rent in the earth, beginning at Tower Creek and ending at the foot of the Lower Falls of the Yellowstone. Hence it is twenty-five or thirty miles long. The Canon varies from one to two thousand feet in depth, and along its bottom the river whirls with immense velocity, appearing from above "now a blue and now a snowy ribbon." The attrition of the stream for countless ages has worn the sides of the chasm into strange shapes of "towers, points and pinnacles," and these are gayly painted by the waters of the numberless warm and hot springs which ooze out from the fissures into a variety of tints and tones, dazzling white, intense red, purple, saffron, yellow, etc., and fairly bewildering the eye, at first, by their singularity and grandness." The Canon is moreover fringed in some places with rows of basaltic figures, quite regular in form, from twenty to thirty feet high, and standing, without crack or flaw, in regular tiers one above the other.

The Great Falls are more imposing still. They are "a broad, evenly deep sheet of clear ice water, leaping down at one bound four hundred and fifty feet." Unbroken by any point or division, they rush over the ledge a vast curtain, as of swift, foaming lace. These are the Lower Falls, the Upper being just the height of Niagara, or one hundred and fifty feet, and but half a mile from the other. Thus, within that short space, the stream makes a descent of six hundred feet. Not far away is the lovely Yellowstone lake, which has a shore line of nearly a hundred and sixty miles, and a depth, in some places, of over four hundred feet. The water of the lake is icy cold, and it is frequently "thick and green with millions of algæ." It is well stocked, like the river, with trout, some of great size, and it contains other finny monsters, the like of which are unknown elsewhere. But the chief marvel of this region would seem to be the "Geysers of the Firehole Basin." These are at the head waters of the Madison, and in magnitude and extent of area reduce the famous boiling springs of Iceland to complete insignificance. Mr. Elliott writes:

"I have stood by a crater, and have seen a column of hot (boiling) water six feet in diameter, ascend with a single bound, vertically, to the height of 200 feet—pause there for an instant, and fall to its silicified basin in a thousand watery streams and a million prismatic drops. This was repeated ten or fifteen minutes, then all would be quiet; the water of the cistern became as still as that of a mill-pond, and apparently lifeless. This geyser, which is one of many, we named the Grand. It plays at irregular intervals of twenty-four to thirty hours, for from ten to twenty minutes. Another, named by Doane 'Old Faithful,' plays at intervals of only an hour apart, throwing up an immense steady column to an elevation of 150 feet."

There are fifty geysers and over a thousand boiling springs, according to this authority, within fifty miles of each other, and it is evident that these objects must rank as among the most remarkable physical wonders of nature.

These, however, are but a portion of the strange sights to be seen in the Yellowstone Valley. By way of still further enforcing their memory of the expedition, the party were favored, not long since, with an earthquake, the character of which is certified by several witnesses who, at the time of the shock, were fifteen miles apart. We have heard enough now to be satisfied that the region in question must be among the most wonderful of this wonderful central continent of ours, and to suspect that it deserves, in this wise, absolute pre-eminence. Professor Hayden's official report, which, we hope, will not be long delayed, will enable us to arrive at a conclusion more positive.—*N. Y. Times.*

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A WHITE MAN TURNING BLACK.—The San Francisco *Examiner* says a gentleman of that city, about 25 years of age, with ruddy complexion and curly red hair, who had an intractable ulcer on his left arm, resisting all previous modes of treatment, yielded to the request of trying the effect of transplanting a piece of skin to the ulcer from another person. The ulcer was prepared in the usual manner by his physician, and a bit of skin about an inch square was taken from the arm of a fine healthy negro man and immediately spread over the ugly ulcer, and then carefully dressed and bandaged. The skin transplantation had the desired effect.—Healthy granulation sprang up and the unsightly ulcer soon healed. A few months afterwards he went to his physician and told him that as soon as the sore healed the black skin commenced to spread, and it was increasing. About one third of his arm was completely negroed. The doctor himself is alarmed. The high probability is that the whole skin of this white man will become negro. This is a new thing under the sun. It would be rather difficult to explain the physiological process which takes place to bring about such a skin change as this. The problem is, how can the coloring matter of the skin be so radically changed? And how is this pigment change propagated? It is certain that the law of capillary attraction plays no insignificant part in the spreading process. Grafting pears upon an apple tree has communicated to the apples a pear taste.

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AN Iowa gentleman, who was involved in domestic troubles, met with a genuine "Job's comforter" the other morning—Meeting an old friend, who was a widower, he related his troubles to him, and told him he expected to be broken up, as his wife had commenced suit against him for the sum of three thousand dollars alimony. "Well," says the widower, "I'll wait and see how she comes out, and if she succeeds I'll go for her."

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WITHIN five months the Rev. Mr. Brock buried his wife, engaged himself to three women, married one of them, was sued for breach of promise by one of the others, got a divorce and married the one who sued him for the breach of promise, was tried by an ecclesiastical council and suspended from Conference; then went and joined the Campbellite Church, and he and his third wife were both baptized. It is almost unnecessary to add that this occurred in Indiana.—*N. Y. Sun.*